CAMOSUN
1938 - 39
A.C.
VICTORIA HIGH
· SCHOOL ·

The Camosun

Respectfully dedicated to

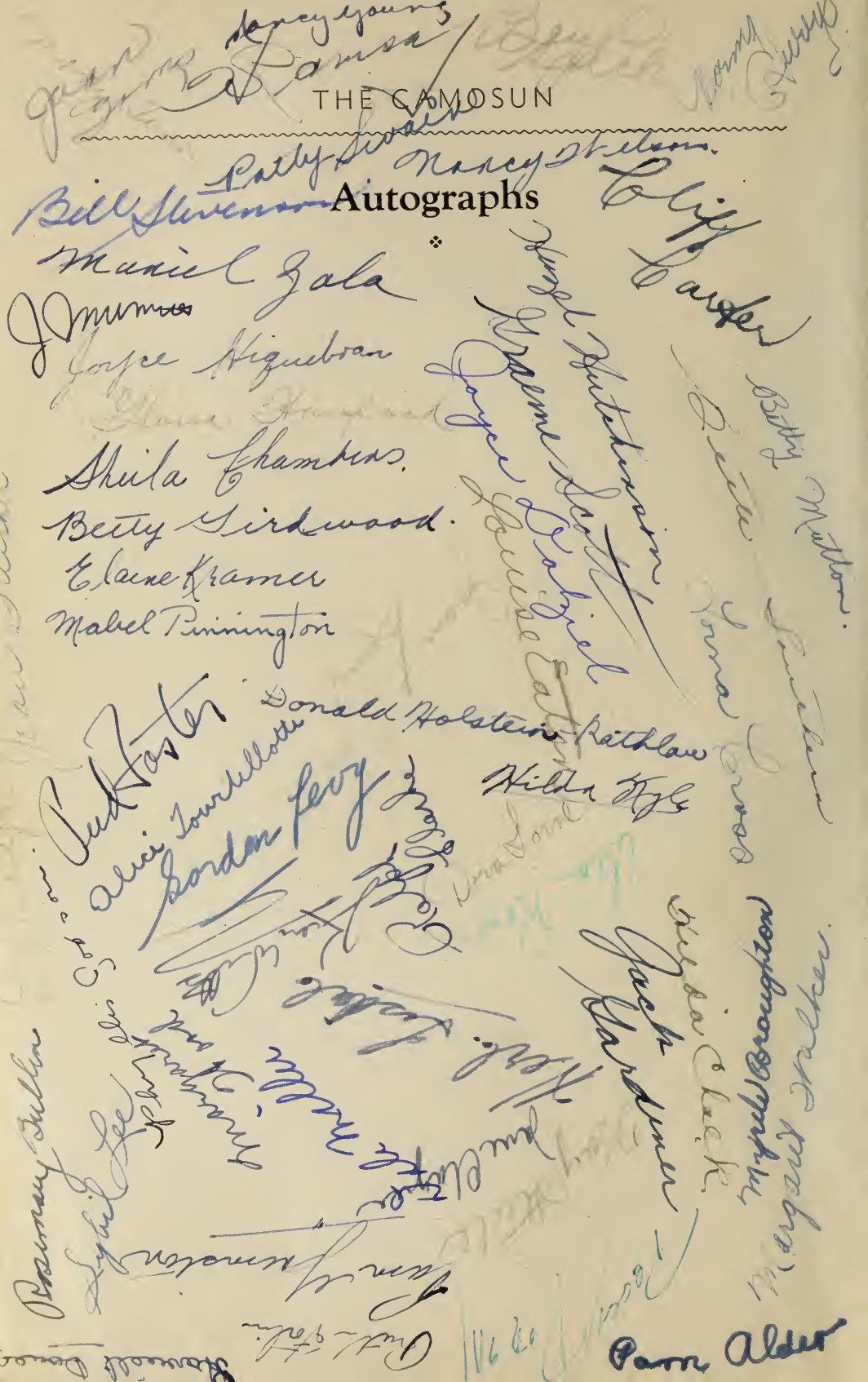
Mr. H. L. SMITH, M.A. (McGill)

Principal of Victoria High School

Victoria High School

1938-1939

Autographs



Jessie McDonald Jane Harper Adele Marked

Foreword

"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand."

In the confusion of a changing world, the accurate perception of moral values will demand not only trained minds, but kindled and chastened emotions. Such a training, already begun, will involve "the search for truth and the eradication of falsehood." In this quest of a lifetime, the Staff of the Victoria High School wishes the Graduating Class of 1939 "Godspeed."

H. L. SMITH,
Principal.

The Camosun

PUBLISHED by the STUDENTS of VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME XXXI. MAY, 1939 No. 1

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Valedictory

To-day as we leave Victoria High School, we turn our thoughts to what the future has in store for us. Whatever we are planning to do in either University or business, one thing we shall never forget—what this school has done for us. But for our training here we might have been bewildered by the unsettled world into which we are being launched. As it is, we have prepared somewhat for the future by trying to live up to the ideals and traditions of this school of ours—a task made difficult by the high standard set for us by our predecessors. Guided by those placed in authority over us, we have been carefully equipped with sure knowledge and permanent ideals—ideals which play so important a part in our success or failure in the great adventure, Life.

For four short years we have taken part whole-heartedly and enthusiastically in the various activities of the school; and the experience we have gained in those few years must, in part, shape our destinies.

To the faculty may we present our sincere thanks for the way in which they have supervised us and guided us during our sojourn here. They have enabled us to turn to our new lives unafraid—to "greet the unseen with a cheer."

BARBARA HUTCHEON.

Editorial

The editorial staff takes great pride and pleasure in presenting this edition of the Camosun. The history of our Annual dates back to 1908, when it was first published as a monthly magazine. Time has brought many changes which we all know have been for the best. We hope that in future years the Camosun will continue in its present progress.

To all of us, 1939 will be a memorable year. Their Majesties, King George VI. and Queen Elizabeth, are visiting this Dominion. In past years we have welcomed members of our royal family, but never before has a reigning sovereign visited this part of the world. We hope that all of us realize that we are welcoming our very own King and Queen.

"God Save the King and Queen!"

The whole Camosun staff has worked very hard to give you what you want, and we hope the changes we have made have encouraged a new enthusiasm. The success of this magazine is due largely to the efforts and advice of Mrs. Hodson, and Mr. Harwood, business adviser. We wish to thank them very much. We also extend our thanks to everyone who worked on this magazine, and especially to those who were unfortunate enough not to get in the picture. They include Hilda Newton, Nancy Kyle, Audrey Porter, Donna McInnes, Mary Helen Hudson, Joe Brown, Al Collins, Bob Akins, Dora Caley, Robin Shood, and Frank Mylrea.

We also wish to thank Mr. White, of the technical staff, for doing the lettering under the pictures both this year and last.

—o—

On this peaceful little Island it is hard to realize that less than 5,000 miles away a war is in full swing. It is hard to realize that in Europe people are trying on gas masks and building bomb-proof shelters. We have never seen children begging for food and soldiers ruthlessly killing babies before their mothers' eyes. In this peaceful place we live a sheltered life, and only by means of radio and newspapers can we look at the outside world. How many people would give their right hand to be able to live here without the constant threat of death and destruction of property? As we leave these sheltering walls and go forth into the path of life our trials and tribulations will be many. We will see poverty, hunger, cruelty and sickness, but we will also be able to look back at a peaceful little Island where world troubles were far away. So when you leave this quiet little spot and go forth into life, try to remember it and by doing so radiate "Peace on Earth and Good Will Towards Men" to war-weary people.

CAMOSUNET STAFF

CAMOSUN STAFF

CAMOSUNET

The year 1938-1939 saw in Victoria High School the publishing of the first press-printed newspaper since the Camosun was published monthly up to 1920. The paper was handled by the Journalism Club and 10 copies were printed.

The journal was ably skippered through its teething stages by Alec Merriman, but the navy called and Mrs. Hodson formed an editorial board, who took turns at the publishing.

The editorial staff in order of issue follows: Freda Green, Bob Akins, Marion Jones, Eileen Wills, Agnes Proudfoot and Coulson Pottinger. Joan Gill was scheduled to issue one, but gave up because pressed by her work on the Camosun.

Other members of the staff were: Frank Grimston, Exchange; Genevieve Yool, Birthdays; Martha Armstrong, Business; Margaret Fuller, Circulation; Albert Collins, Advertising; Bert Perry, Sports; Doreen Robson, Society; Bob Akins, Joan Gill and Marion Jones, Publicity; Bob Akins and Joan Gill, Classified.

Financially the paper had enough pocket padding to buy reference books for the Journalism Club. The staff wishes to convey their heartfelt thanks to Mrs. Hodson for her indispensable assistance.

—o—

STAFF CHANGES

The Staff of Victoria High School has undergone several changes this year. Leaving us were Mr. Hickman, now studying at the Sorbonne, Paris; Mr. English, who is teaching at the Normal School, and Mr. Hammond, who is studying for his M.A. in the University of California. New teachers in our midst are Mrs. Hodson, a former teacher in the school, now taking the place of Mr. Hickman, and who came to us from Mt. Douglas, Saanich; Miss Tervo, of the English department, from the Junior High; Mr. D. Smith, Social Studies, who comes from Monterey, Oak Bay; and Mr. Harwood, typing, from Mt. View, Saanich. Mr. Cook returns to us after an absence of one year, during which time he taught at the Junior High. Mr. Hammond is having a very successful time teaching, as well as studying, down South. He is returning to this school next year.

We sincerely hope that all teachers of Victoria High School have had an enjoyable year, and we wish all those studying the best of luck.

MATRIC

D.Caley

MABEL CHAN

Why study? There's no future in it.

ORLEANE PATTERSON

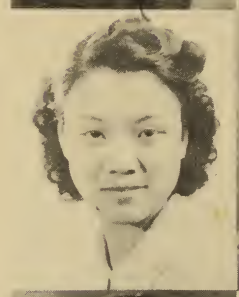
"Ah, me! for aught that I could ever read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run smoothe." Ping Pong, Boat Club.

LYDIA GILLILAND

Lydia is both a budding artist and a devotee of drama. Dramatic Club scribe, Portia secretary.

ANNIE MACLEAN

The perfect prefect—who can make a pun on any word in the English language, or any other language you care to name. Prefect, Division I. secretary, Portia vice-president, Needlecraft, Life-saving.

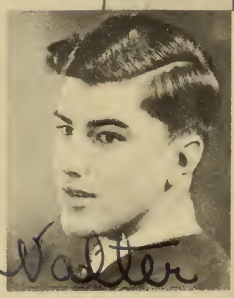


GINA LANG

One of the few in Division I. who will probably pass in algebra and geometry. Knitting Club.

ALICIA BEAN

Betty is ping pong champ of House I., also knows all the answers in maths, which makes her a living contradiction to the statement that brains, brawn, and beauty don't mix. House I., Ping Pong, Dramatic Club, Portia.



WALTER KNOTTS

Of course, we could say a lot of nice things about our class president, but we'll merely mention that he's a very brilliant student. Matric Play, Tennis, Current Events president, Prefect.

DOROTHY SHREWSBURY

"The temple of the purest thought is silence." Home Nursing.

ISABEL JEWELL

Isabel works at school when she's not playing around in a store down town. Needlecraft Club.

JOAN LINE

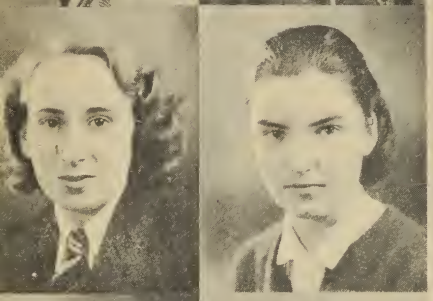
A budding — we might almost say blooming — reporter. You'll recognize as her belles-lettres, many articles in the Camosunet, and the more brilliant half of Division I. personals in the Camosun. Camosun reporter, Journalism, Portia.

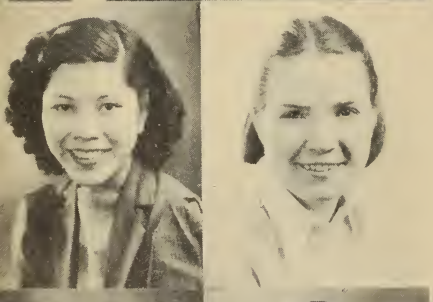
MARGERY LINDGREN

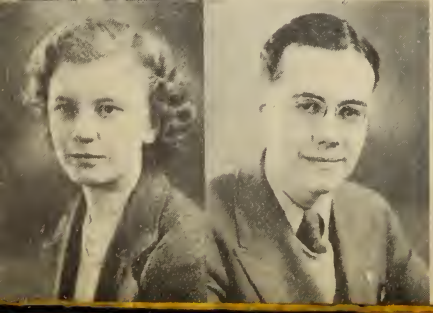
To judge by the enthusiasm with which Tickey partakes in the Latin reviews, one would think that she and Virgil had at least a speaking acquaintance. Dramatic Club director for House III.

GWEN PARRY

Gwen's going to be a nurse—now don't all rush for the hospital. Home Nursing.







BETTY STEWART

Her favorite habit is arriving about five minutes late every other day. She always seems to have the right excuse, too. How do you do it? Boat Club.

EVELYN SIMMERS

Teacher (to Evelyn, of course): "Start now, and if you can write as fast as you can talk, you'll be done soon." Home Nursing.

MAUDE DEANE-FREEMAN

Perhaps it was the recent war scare, but Maude keeps her locker half full of apples so that she won't starve, anyway. Journalism Club.

PEGGIE SMITH

Peggy hails from Pender Island to brighten up our dreary hours. She and Myrtle can usually be found in study-room 4 at noon-hour, communing over some matter of grave importance. Swimming Club.

MARJORIE DELF

"She has her style, I'll admit myself
From trailing bows to barges,
But you have to have a name like Delf
To be the girl that Marge is."

Swimming, Life-saving, House I. Basketball captain.

JAMES PROUDFOOT

James is equalled by few and excelled by none in the art of inadvertently omitting to do his homework. He is also busy making a new Latin language. Beta Delta, House III., Football and Basketball, Matric Play.

GRACE CHILD

Grace is looking forward to the day when she can close her French book forever. Needle-craft Club.

MOREEN FRIKER

She is only a photographer's sister—but what a development! Camera Club.

EDNA WONG

"Strongest minds are often those of whom the noisy world hears least." Knitting Club.

DONALDA CLARK

Donalda is still wondering why they make history text-books. Home Nursing.

AGNES PROUDFOOT

Another of our class' brilliant journalists. Agnes was editor of one of the issues of the Camosunet. We suppose she just has to maintain the reputation gained by her frightfully high composition marks. Portia president, Journalism Club, Camosunet editor.

JOHN TUFFREY

We can quote John by saying he is tall, dark, and handsome, in fact the combined Lothario, Romeo, and Casanova of the class. And, after all, he ought to know.

PEGGY REID

When Peggy starts expounding her philosophies in English period, we reach feebly for the nearest dictionary. Journalism Club, Camosun reporter.

ROSEMARY BULLEN

When Rosemary draws a design for Home Economics, it certainly is original! Never mind, Rosemary, you tried. Needlecraft Club.

JOSEPHINE WILSON

Our class seems to be represented in all the arts. Jo, our danseuse, exhibits her terpsichorean ability at pep meetings. She is an expert twister-around of Virgil, as well. Swimming Club, Track, Prefect, Matric Play.

VIVIAN GOTT

Vivian has the distinction of being the only member of Division I. to take geography. As a further distinction, she knows an amazing number of the answers in history. Current Events.

JACQUELINE YOUNGS

A shining star where athletics (or do we mean athletes?) are concerned. Also a leading exponent of the Thisbean art, taking a leading part in our Christmas play. Dramatics Club, House IV. Matric representative.

ELVA LE BUS

Elva walks off with all the "A's" in Home Economics. Journalism Club, House III. Softball and Basketball.

GEORGINA DONAGHY

Joan's bosom pal. It is rumoured that there are several things Georgie likes better than Latin. One of them took her to the "Y" Valentine Dance. Dramatics Club.

JOAN WALKER

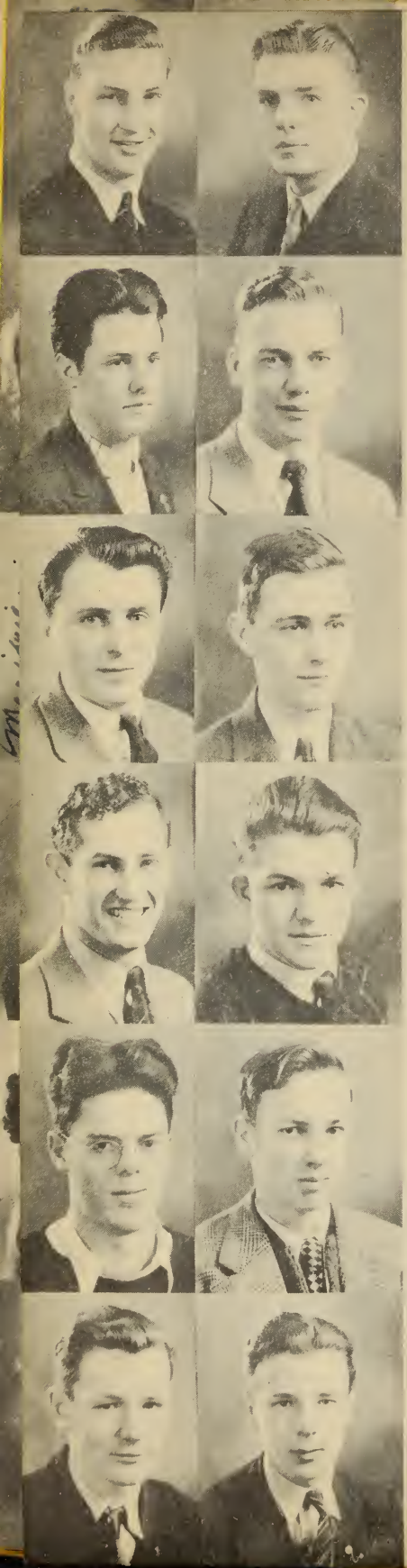
A true friend in need when it comes to borrowing combs, mirrors, etc. She says that the young man we occasionally see her with is her cousin. Needlecraft Club.

VIVIAN TEMPLE

Although school does interfere with Vivian's extra curricular activities, she views this situation with kindly toleration. (We are quite sure the school is relieved.) Camera Club.

MYRTLE SHAW

You undoubtedly heard Myrtle bearing down on the bass notes in our school's piano trio. As well as being a musician and a comber-of-the-hair-at-three-minutes-to, Myrtle is (Heaven forgive us all!) a punster!



DIVISION II.

JOHN SWAINSON

Always on the look-out for the funny side of life, and possesses a non-too-musical laugh. Current Events Club, Glee Club, Hi-Y Club, Soccer, Rugby, Basketball.

HAROLD Von HOLSTEIN-RATHLOU

Is the fellow who so realistically played the part of General Grant in the matric play. Dramatics Club, Rugby Team.

PETER MUTTON

Pete is our class representative in the St. John's Ambulance Society. Stamp Club.

NORM ENGELHARDT

His smile, once seen, can never be forgotten. Nothing has ever been known to dampen his spirits. Camera Club, Glee Club, Rugby, Matric Play.

GORDON JENNINGS

Gordon is one of the renowned Jennings boys, who holds down the position of captain of House II. Dramatic Club (president), Soccer, member of Students' Council, Matric Play.

LEN JOHNSON

The soul of seriousness and the essence of shyness. Stamp Club, Soccer.

BILL BROWN

Bill is an all-round sportsman, and has put in a very successful year as captain of House I., prefect, and an outstanding athlete. Rugby (captain), Basketball (captain), Swimming Club, Student Council member, Matric Play.

ALEX HILL

He doesn't believe in maths., so he just keeps quiet, and looks surprised when Mr. Stewart asks him a question. Boat Club, Glee Club, Soccer.

DENHAM ALTON

If the powers-that-be decide to hand out any "A's" in technical, our mighty six-footer is sure to have a full quota.

ARTHUR LEES

Art is a graduate of the happy English farming clan, besides being one of the rare specimens in the class who can do maths. Boat Club, Glee Club.

JIM WOOD

Jim's a prefect—you can tell by his pin, and the fact that he always comes in late (and gets away with it.) Glee Club.

ROY RALFS

Find Johnny Swainson and you've found Roy, and neither of them is very hard to find. Glee Club, Current Events Club, Swimming Club, Rugby, Soccer.

BILL COTTON

Himself a good athlete, Bill has done some nice work for the Camosunet as sports reporter. Journalism Club, Glee Club, Basketball.

BERT PERRY

This ever-smiling lad is one of the most popular boys in the class, and our high pressure salesman-secretary. Journalism Club, Sports editor for Camosunet.

VINCENT MARTIN

Vin divides his time between the Hi-Y Club and the badminton courts, where he is a star player. Geology Club.

MIKE KELCEY

Mike is a very enthusiastic "ham"—which means radio operator to you, and was the inaugurator of a public address system in the auditorium. Science Club.

GORDON AGNEW

Apparently he can give Floyd Gibbons yards start and leave him speechless. Glee Club, Matric Play.

JOHN BULLEN

John's tremendous feet are the pride of the Langford Hills. He's still trying to find out what it's all about.

HAROLD HENSON

Harold is held high in the esteem of the Journalism Club, because of his efforts in a vigorous advertising campaign which made the printed Camosunet possible. Journalism Club, Glee Club.

JIM McEVAY

Jim is a popular athlete, who did his part in winning the soccer pennant for House III. Soccer, Basketball, Science Club.

GEORGE TODD

Toddy's humour and poetical fancies lighten many an otherwise dull period.

JOHNNY METRO

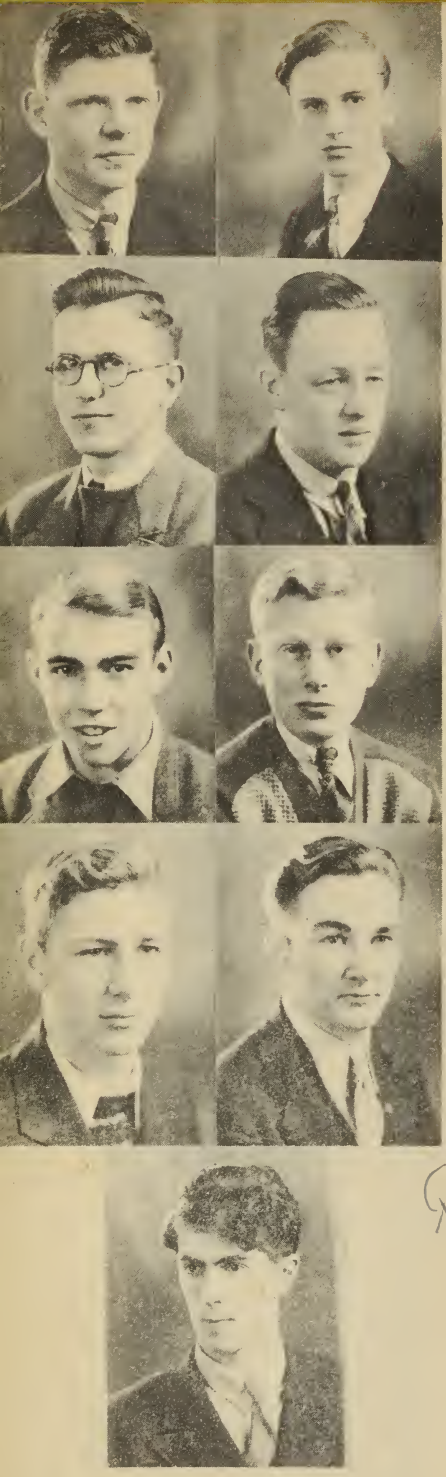
Johnny is a surrealist, both in art and music, and is reported to be a bosom pal of Frankenstein's. Journalism Club, Glee Club.

ALLAN SALTER

Al is our class president and outspoken spokesman, who explodes many a boring period with his red-herring tactics. Glee Club, Photography Club.

BOB STARK

Bob is an enthusiastic member of the Hi-Y Club, being one of its propagandists.



GORDON CALDERHEAD

Here is our official brain-trust, and his report-card is "most wondrous to behold." Science Club.

STRANG GURNEY

Strang is our lanky Sinbad the Second, who spends his spare time keeping Dave Stevens under control.

DON McCARTER

We all envy Don's "putt-putt," on which he barnstorms in and out through our gates of knowledge. Current Events Club.

DAVE STEVENS

Dave has a keen sense of humour, and thus his confederates-in-crime, Kelcey and Gurney, occupy upper berths in the maths. room.

BILL WESTWOOD

Here's a hard-working lad who thinks he could be another Max Baer, if he had the time—Personally, we think he does better on the basketball floor. Boat Club.

CHARLES COOPER

Charlie works hard, and deserves all he's bound to get. Beta Delta Club.

DON FIELDS

Don is our chief executive, and a busy man, being vice-president of the Students' Council. Beta Delta (president), Hi-Y Club (president), Glee Club, Rugby, Basketball, Matric Play.

FRANK MYLREA

Not content with being captain of House III. and a star athlete, "Daisy" made a good job of two parts in the matric play. Prefect, Student Council member, Rugby (captain), Basketball (captain).

Frank Mylrea

HARVEY MINNIS

When Harvey goes in for something, he goes in a big way. Examples—Gladys, and golf.

TOM MILLER

Tom is a student of wide reading, clear thinking, and forceful speech.

PAM JONES

One very good reason why the "Old Boys" come back to school. Swimming Club.

BETH ELWOOD

Beth has all the qualities which constitute a good sport. But like most normal people, she finds school work a bit overwhelming at times. Vice-president of the Dramatics Club, Matric Play.

GENEVIEVE YOOL

I have heard Gen described as "the lovely girl in matric who always looks so ladylike." She does a good job as birthday editor of the Camosunet. Journalism Club.

KAY KNOTT

Renowned for her wit and personality. If anything particularly impresses her she calls it "symbolic." Secretary of the Home Nursing Club.

AUDREY ABERY

Audrey is a joy to listen to, by reason of her lovely voice. Journalism Club.

KAY TEESE

We all envy Kay her gorgeous red hair and her calm disposition. Journalism Club.

JOHN APPLEBY

John is renowned for his prowess on the tennis court, and his argumentative nature in the classroom. Science Club, member of Tennis Committee.

PEGGY PRISK

We have seen little of Peggy this year, but she is well represented by her twin sister, Betty. Home Nursing and Choir.

PHYLLIS WAMSLEY

Phyllis displays remarkable talents along artistic lines and admits that she hopes to find a career for herself in this field. Choir.

BERNICE PATTERSON

"Bunnie" urgently requests all her pals who have not yet signed her "name shirt" to do so. She now has 72 signatures, but her object is 100! President of Home Nursing Club.

JOCELYN LEE

Our demure little redhead, from William Head, Jocey possesses a soothing southern drawl. Home Nursing.

BETTY PRISK

Betty is to be admired for her conscientiousness. Home Nursing and Choir.

MARY McKEACHIE

Mary has a "wee sma'" voice and gorgeous auburn hair. She is planning on a trip to England this summer. Bon boyage, Mary. Swimming Club.

DOROTHY KENDALL

Dorothy gets her fellow-locker mates into the right mood by whistling for them in the morning. Home Nursing.

BARBARA COOPER

Barbara is never bored during a period because she can and does amuse herself by drawing caricatures. Swimming Club.

MURIEL COMBER

We can always depend on Muriel to do our teacher-answering for us. Dramatics Club, Choir, Matric Play.

WILLIAM BLISSIT

Has been putting forth his best in a vain effort to socialize us all via essays, speeches, and heart to heart talks. Vice-president of Science Club, Matric Play, Prefect.

ETHEL BLENKINSOPP

Quiet—but that doesn't stop her from appreciating our punny or puny sayings. Home Nursing.

EDYTH DRAKE

This prefect possesses beautiful golden hair and a charming smile—need we say more? Boat Club, Prefect.

LORNA JAMES

Lorna wandered into our notorious (we hope not) division not so long ago. Even Mr. Smith thinks she is "a nice little girl."

HILDA NEWTON

Hilda is our bundle of joy, but the teachers have to do a lot of reading to keep up with Hilda's questions. Secretary of the Journalism Club and advertising solicitor for the Camosun.

DENISE POTTINGER

The school plays and pep meetings couldn't do without our lovely sophisticate. Dramatics Club, Christmas and Matric Plays.

DOROTHY JOHNSON

This partial hails from the big city. You guessed it—Duncan.

JOHN McPHERSON

His idea of a sophisticated young man. Plays tennis alarmingly well. Boat Club, president of Ping Pong, Matric Play.

IRENE MURRAY

Irene has been thrice bless'd, for she possesses the combined assets of brains, good looks, and a pleasing personality. Dramatics Club and Matric Play.

MILDRED IRWIN

Confidentially Mildred should live in Paris (she's French). She even admitted so to Mr. Dee, and then, of course, blushed profusely. Swimming Club.

HELEN DIXON

Helen says her one interest in life is tennis, but we doubt it. Prefect, Swimming Club.

IAN DONALD

The perfect answer to every woman's prayer. Jeepers! Creepers! (Oh, but you know the rest). Boat Club.

DOROTHY HOLT

The only art student of Division 3, whose Musical Festival poster won honourable mention. Home Nursing and Choir.

ALVIN NAROD

Came to us this year from King Edward High. He is only a partial, so we don't see much of him. House IV. and Senior Rugby.

BETTY CAMPBELL

Quiet, she is one of the more subduing influences in our division. Dramatics Club.

BETTY HEALY

Betty is our star emotionalist, and a very nice person. Dramatics Club.

BRENDA SMITH

Although she is the principal's daughter, Brenda is one of the gang. Secretary of Portia, Dramatics Club, Matric Play.

JIM MAIR

Jim holds a record of only one day's absence in his four years at Victoria High School. Boat Club.

MARTHA ARMSTRONG

Prefect, member of Students' Council, head of Social Commitee, Class president, and a swell girl. Journalism Club, business manager of Camosunet.

VERNON McMAHON

Our Scotch laddie is liked by everyone, including the teachers. Geology Club, Matric Play.

DIVISIONS III. AND IV.

GLENYS SMEDLEY

The gal with the cute little Hillman. Perhaps you've seen some of the boys helping her flivver off to a flying start. (Hi-ho, Silver!).

GEORGE LOW

We choose George as the student of Division 3 who most deserves to succeed. Boat Club, Prefect.

CHARLES BATES

Charlie breaks more laws in that super de luxe Ford than we can count, and, what's more, gets away with it. Science Club.

BARBARA McKENZIE

Seems to possess a remarkable affinity for B. Cooper and, incidently, for horses. Stamp Club.

JEAN ANDERSON

Jean's ever-ready smile has saved many a foul joke from oblivion. Handicraft Club.

NORMAN WILLIS

One of the few generously endowed with both brains and brawn. Norm is a leading member of gym and track teams and to top it all is a good track guy. Rugby, prefect, Camosun editor.

EVELYN ALEXANDER

A budding Katherine Cornell. This silent lass amazed us all with a fine performance in the Matric Play. Dramatics Club, Matric Play.

MARGARET LORBEER

Marg hails from way out in Kitchener, Ontario. She gets in more jams and still comes up with a grin all over her face. Swimming and softball.

ISABEL McCULLOCK

A rural lass endowed with lots of brains and a pleasing personality. Booklovers, and Softball.

JOHN GOWER

Our most worthy and excellent president. He is one of great mentality and gets along without homework, too. Geology Club.

BOB PRICE

A man of sterling qualities. Bob, who writes a feature column in the Camosunet, not only has an individual style in writing, but also on the basketball court, where he is a stand-out player. Journalism Club, Camosunet.

PHYLLIS HOBS

Phyllis is one of the most likeable of the fair sex in our room. She chalks up some mighty fine works on the side.

FRED ACREMAN

Better known as "Benj." Fred's one of the best basketball players in the city; but when it comes to school work, Benj is still a good basketball player.

TOM JAMES

Who hails from Bulwark Centre in the wilds of Alberta. It is said that that burough has never been the same since he left. Basketball, Baseball, Track.

CAMPBELL WILLIAMS

Whose poetry gushes from him like a never-ending fountain, but it always gushes at the wrong time. Journalism, Camosun editor.

DAVID MONK

Davey has a vocabulary which is the envy of everyone. He is the author of the Camosunet column, "Dave's Dope," which bears no relation to the character of its writer. President Journalism Club, Camosunet.

ART ROSS-JONES

Better known as the "Terrible Technocrat." A devil with the women but not the man to meet in a dark alley. Member of Gym Team.

STUART TURNER

A well-liked lad who brightens many a dull moment. Orchestra, Baseball.

TOM RHODES

Our Indian sweater ad. No matter what the weather, there's Tom with at least three Indian sweaters choking him. Tom needs a bookmark to know where to get out. Glee Club, Geology Club.

FRANK GRIMSTONE

As exchange editor of the Camosunet, he writes long letters to the exchange editors, both fair and unfair sex, of other papers. Bet those letters aren't all business. Journalism Club, Baseball, Rugby.

CRYSTAL LORBEER

Is the older of the two L's. Her life-saving diplomas cover her house, like wallpaper. Softball, Swimming.

ABRAHAM LORE

The Oriental whirlwind. A great artist and authority on everything from undoing knotted shoelaces to sailing the Queen Mary. Ping Pong.

MAY WORLEDGE

Possessor of 99 44/100 of the brains of Division 4 and no labouring over homework, either. Journalism Club.

ROBERT TAYLOR

Not quite as handsome as his namesake but, nevertheless, one of the hardest all-round men in the school. Basketball.

ELEANOR DOULL

Budding poetess, whose ambition is to be a back-woods school marm.

LEN BLAND

The "Sunny Jim" of the class. Len boasts one of the most pleasing personalities in the class.

MARGARET MacCRACKEN

Everybody's pal. No matter how dull things are, Marg's ready smile always perks up the rest of us.

RAY HALE

A surrealist artist who could see something funny in the morgue. A quiet fellow with plenty of usable brain-lobes.

GWEN NICHOLSON

The girl with all the answers in English. She's a newcomer but already she's a friend of everybody.

BILL BROADFOOT

The smiling boy with the big Buick. When Bill and Ray get together at the back of the room, they certainly liven things up. Boat Club.

MARJORIE BULLOCK

"Quiet zone," nuff said.

LESLIE WONG

A prefect. Les carries the slip and the strain on his nervous system is something awful! Rugby, Beta Delta, Football.

DORIS McNEILL

The class beauty. Besides dazzling the stronger sex with her stunning smile, she also chalks up a mean average in academics.

LEWIS WHITE

The strong silent type. "Loo" is one of those he-men who shaves twice a day (or at least, should). Geology Club.

FRANCES ALEXANDER

The type of girl who always knows what to do and say. "Frankie" breezes along on the merits of a sunny disposition. Camera Club.

DONNA McINNES

Now I know there's other things you'd rather do than geometry, Miss McInnes, but you can't do them in geometry periods. Donna surely is lots of fun. Swimming, Current Events.

DOUG. PRICE

Here's Doug's way of looking at it: "Keep arguing, even if you don't know what you're talking about. It wastes time, anyway." Class secretary.

ETHEL FITCHETT

Our tall blonde, beautiful songstress, who is popular with both boys and girls. Bronze medallion. Basketball and Baseball player.

BOB GONNASON

Bob is a partial who brightens up the pep meetings with his "singing sax." Boat Club, Orchestra, House II. Rugby.

MITSU IWASAKI

Mitsu's giggle echoes from the back of the room. She and Gladys Drew are often seen exchanging whispered secrets. Home Nursing.

HAZEL HUTCHINSON

An all-round good athlete, a good student, prefect, one of the Camosun reporters and a girl with a swell personality. Bronze medallion, Prefect, Camosun staff, Softball and Tennis.

LAURA SINGLETON

We wonder how Laura manages to collect such a load of knowledge when she's away most of the time. Camera Club.

MARGARET FULLER

Margaret looks so embarrassed when she's asked a question. Marg. is an energetic member of the Journalism Club. Camosunet staff, Camosun editor.

ANNA ARLOW

Anna is the blonde, pleasant-faced girl, who usually answers the door. Besides doing this, Anna helps keep the class average up in English. Home Nursing Club.

DICK FETHERSTONHAUGH

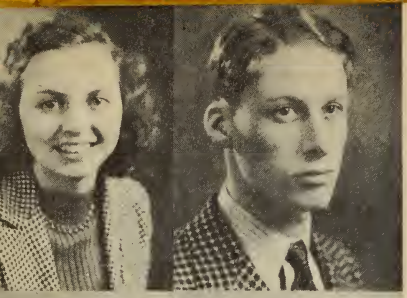
Dick always looks as if he's worried about the situation in Europe, which is really funny, because he never thinks of such serious things. Boat Club, House II. Senior Basketball and Softball.

EDNA STEER

"Wee, sleekit, lovin', tim'rous, Edna.
O, what a panic's in thy breastie."
Never mind, Edna, we love you for it, anyway. Edna is very active in sports, and is a Ping Pong fan. Boat Club, House IV., Ping Pong and Hockey.

ALAN RHODES

Collector of old unused excuses. They come in handy when a fellow takes the afternoon off! Alan roams around with "Sherlock." Boat Club.

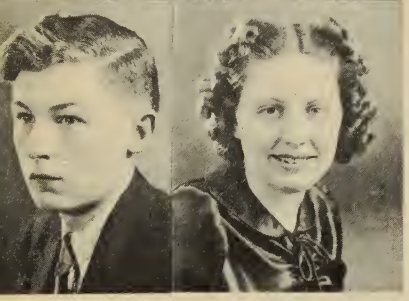


DOROTHY PEACOCK

A very bright and popular young miss who has what it takes. She frequently has trouble getting the slip to balance. Current Events, Swimming, Hockey, Basketball.

JOHN STEWART

John considers keeping the class amused, one of the duties of a class president. Well—he does his best! Boat Club, Track.



FRANK HOLMES

Beneath that curly mop of hair lies a brain. I hear Frank likes lacrosse. Well, if you're as good at lacrosse as you are at mathematics, you're sure to make the team, Frank. House II. Rugby Team player.

GLADYS NIELSEN

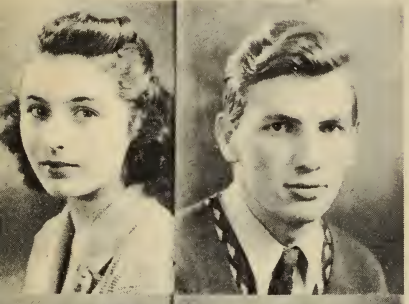
Gladys is noted for her cooking and her poetry. One is good and the other is very, very bad. Now, which is which? Boat Club.

DOROTHY DAVIES

Another of Division 5's quiet girls. Dorothy just sits still, looking cool and calm, while the rest of us waste our energy talking. Current Events.

GLADYS DREW

When I see Gladys peddling her bike up the street, I know I'd better start running, but Gladys just takes her time. Home Nursing.

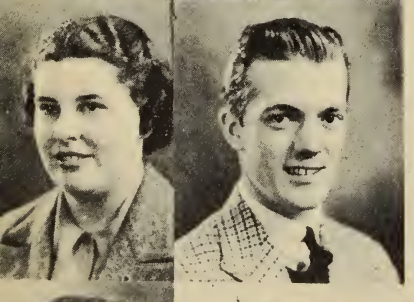


JOAN GILL

Prefect, an excellent student, and to top it all, editor of the Camosun. Choir, Journalism, Council member, House II. Ping Pong.

ARNE PAULSON

That wild look in Arne's eye doesn't mean a thing. He's quite harmless, really. Boat Club, Current Events.

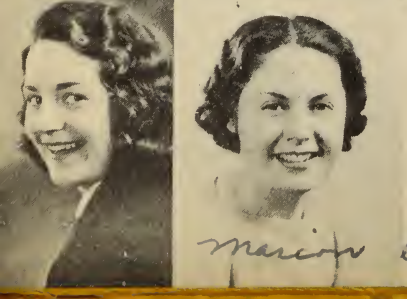


FREDA GREEN

Freda's that jolly looking girl in Division 5, with the beautiful skin and very neat looking hair. Journalism, Camosunet editor.

FRED CREWE

Fred's a swell dancer, croons a bit, always looks nice, always has a smile—well, what more do you want, girls? Boat Club, Current Events, Matric Play and Glee Club.



AUDREY PORTER

A wail from the locker-room—"Those meanies moved the mirror up and now little Audrey can't see!" A long-suffering Camosun reporter and struggling writer of verse, not to mention the witty remarks! Swimming, Current Events.

MARION CARTER

Marion looks so surprised when a teacher asks her a question, and so innocent when a teacher scolds her. Incidentally, have you heard Marion's baby talk? Current Events Club.

MARY HELEN HUDSON

This tall girl comes from San Diego. Tell us, Mary Helen, how do you manage always to look as if you'd just been cleaned and pressed?

JOYCE DALZIEL

Joyce is that attractive brunette prefect, who amazes us all with her cleverness. Boat Club secretary, Camosun staff and Prefect.

JOE DEVESON

No, the cat hasn't got Joe's tongue. He can't talk much in class because of his deep whisper. Gym Team.

CHARLES BAVIS

"I couldn't help being late this morning, sir, the car broke down," or "Yes, Mrs. Hodson, I did part of my homework." Charlie, my boy, if you didn't have black wavy hair and a schoolboy complexion, I'm afraid those excuses wouldn't go over. Current Events, Matric Play.

MARJORIE McDOUGALL

Marjie spends most of every English period pouring forth knowledge from the old dictionary. She certainly ought to know a lot by now.

RUTH OLDFIELD

Ruth helped to carry the colours in the May Tully series. And right well she did, too. Home Nursing, Hockey, Softball.

PHYLLIS DICKINSON

Phyl doesn't make much noise in school (Doug. makes up for her), but she doesn't need words to announce her presence to us. Boat Club, House I. Hockey.

ENA LOVICK

Ena goes her own quiet way—and she gets there, too. Usually seen with Joyce and Joan. Boat Club.

EDNA MACLEOD

Edna came to us from Melford, Sask. She accompanies Nielsen & Co. on their hectic noon-hour trips to the fish and chips store. Swimming and Current Events.

COULSON POTTINGER

Coulson has come back after trying a year at sea. He still seems somewhat amazed at the antics of our more boisterous spirits. Journalism, Hi-Y Club, Camosunet editor.

MELITA SMITH

Melita would desert us for Saltspring any day. She's managed to do it nearly every holiday so far. Home Nursing, Softball.

JUNE SMILEY

Juney sits at the back of the room in English and concentrates on history, French, maths.—in fact, anything but English! Boat Club.

BARBARA HUTCHEON

We're proud to have Barbara in our class, not only because she's president of the Students' Council, but also because she's just her own sweet self, and we all like her. Dramatics, Matric Play, Prefect, Swimming Club.

NANCY KYLE

Nan takes everything with a smile. She represents us on the council and in the orchestra. Swimming, Orchestra, Students' Council.

DIVISION VI.

JIM LAURIE

A little squirt, with eyes so blue,
His smile, his head, it breaks in two;
He combs it in the morning as a rule,
But it's like a feather-duster when he gets to school. (His hair). Boat Club.

DOUGLAS ODDY

Another prefect. Remember the farmer in the first scene of the Matric play, Abraham Lincoln? (Nice farming, Doug.). Camera, Hi-Y, Sports.

GORDON HARRISON

He is in a matric. class with us but, according to "Hoyle," his feet should not have left public school, as they are so small. Technical, Baseball.

JACK SAUNDERS

Open his heart and you will see engraved inside it, "Football." On Saturday afternoons "Jake" can be seen retrieving the ball from out of the net. Chess, Rugby, Football.

WALTER ZELLINSKY

Walter is the lusty man with the blonde hair. If he brushes it forward he would have Paderewski's looking like peach "fuzz." Technical, Baseball.

ALBERT COLLINS

Al came to us from Vancouver and he has contributed to school spirit from the very start. Advertising solicitor, Dramatics, Matric Play and Sports.

FRED EVERSON

Fred is another one of the boys who eyes the clock rather than the girls. Technical, House II. Sports.

HARRY JEWSBURY

Harry is as far away as the rest of us during maths.' periods, and he is also as surprised as the rest of us when the marks come out. Technical, Sports.

FRED JOHNSON

Some of the boys gave him a name identical with that of the seventh dwarf. Never mind, Fred, the unanimous vote was that "Dopey" stole the whole show. Boat Club.

RAYMOND ROSE

Ray claims to be a junior business man, as he takes every afternoon (including Wednesday) off to help his dad in the store. Partial.

JACK INGLIS

This tall blonde has a mania for bright colours. He wears bright socks and comes to school on an orange bicycle. (Poor fellow). House II. Sports.

BILL KING (GABBY)

Bill is quite a "merman." Some Monday mornings he looks and feels like "The Forsaken Merman." Swimming Team.

RONALD BLAND

Ron arrived at the beginning of the term from Port Alberni. He is "doing time" at the roller rink after school. House I. Sports.

SIDNEY WATSON

Figuratively speaking, Sid's front yard is the football field. Swimming Club, Technical, Sports.

RAYMOND "WINDY" WINTERBURN

The self-elected tough boy of the room is said to have said, quote: "Take it easy or I wont." Softball, Soccer.

OSWALD HINCKS

He must have to get up with the sun and birds to get to school on time. By now he must have worn quite a "groove" in the road between here and Colwood. Technical, House II. Sports.

ALEC WALKER

The only "acts" he is not acquainted with are the ones in Abe Lincoln. We all know that something's in the wind when our worthy president says "Let's put on a skit." Technical, Senior Rugby, Softball, Soccer.

CHARLES BERRY

"The butcher boy,
The baker boy,
The Charlie boy for me."

This limerick is hummed by innumerable girls as well as the basketball. House I. Rugby, House I. Basketball, and Softball.

HOWARD TAYLOR

"That chubby little rascal" has the most hearty laugh of anybody in the room. Technical, Rugby, Softball, Matric Play.

BRUCE McLEAN

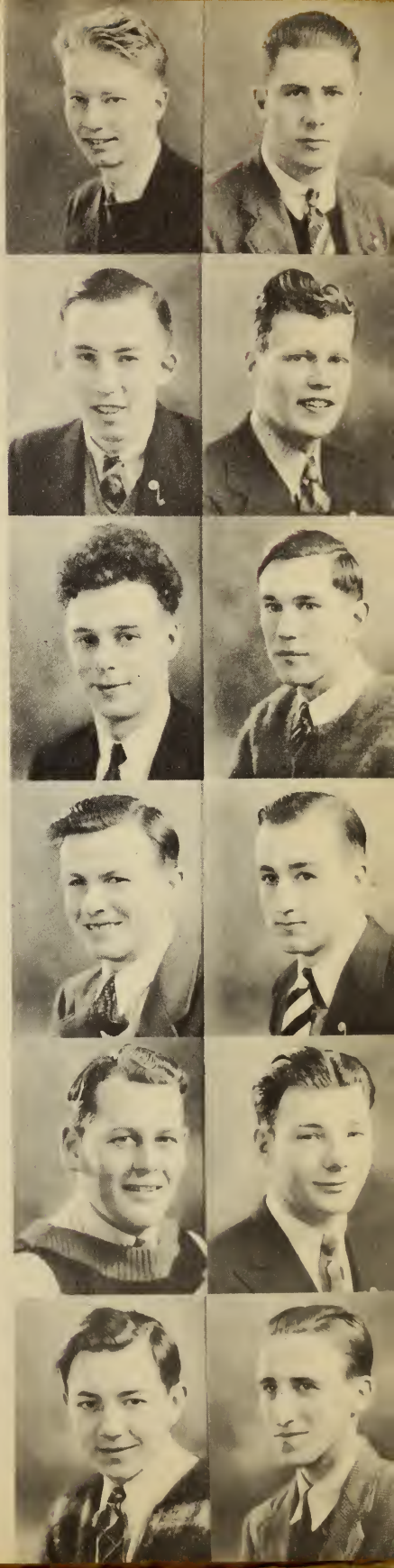
He has much difficulty with his maths and his hair. It seems he can't get either out of a mess. Chess and Sports.

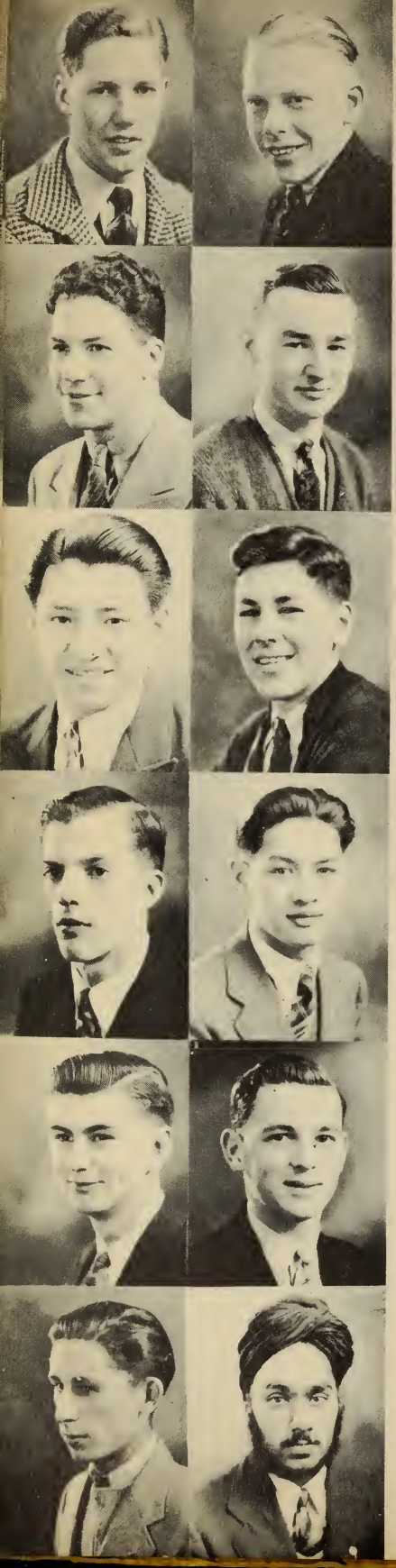
JACK PORTER

He tells great tales of fishing luck he has had in the neighbouring lakes and streams. It seems he has success with his bantam-raising, too. Physics.

RICHARD WRIGHT

Another of our prefects. Incidentally, he is good in maths. Camosun editor, Technical, Matric Play.





DAVID ANSTEY

For a while Dave's "late" excuse was that the morning boat with his papers was late. What excuse do you use now, David, seeing that you have given up the route? Technical, Rugby, Students' Council.

NORMAN BLACKMORE

"Ah, why should life all labour be?" Archie manages all right, though.

JIM ARDEN

"Still waters run deep and so does Jim!" He helped to make the Matric play a success with his ticket "drive." Matric Play, Basketball, Baseball.

ARTHUR SAINSBURY

He is the "mite" of the room. The common saying when his marks come out is: "Little man, what next?" Technical.

ROY NGAI

Roy broke his leg just before Christmas but hobbled up to school for the exams. Nice work. Boat Club, Rugby.

NORMAN LOUDOUN

Norm. is the class-room funny man but, to quote a teacher, "the funny man has no chance." Somehow he gets along. Technical.

GEORGE McPHEE

"Mick" is one of those tech. boys who really enjoys himself. He "nips" over to the shops for the most part of the afternoon. Technical.

PETER ENG

The most extraordinary boy in the room; he does very well in mathematics. Technical.

ERLING OLSEN

He can "swing" anything from a "Two Ton Toney" to a fountain pen. Swimming, Technical and other Sports.

TED CAR

"Who is it that I see afar?"
"That's the dizzy dapper prefect, Car."
House I. Basketball, Prefect, Matric Play.

STERLING EARL CHAMBERS

Sterling's pen is usually busy during history periods; not copying history notes but scribbling somebody's portrait. Earl can be seen "trucking" around town on Saturdays (for Spencer's delivery). House I. Sports.

SPOONY SINGH

That good-natured fellow creates quite a sensation as he tears up the football field displaying his expert foot-work. Chess Club, Football, Baseball.

WILLIAM CHOW

Our representative to the Chan Swingiteers. He certainly can play the sax.

MARGARET CRAIG

"Margaret, Margaret, where is that target,
What is it that makes you grow?"
We all look up to Margaret—maybe it's because she's so tall.

MARION THOMPSON

Maybe we should get Marion an alarm clock that works—then she couldn't sleep in and we could see more of her and her lovely red hair. Swimming.

DOROTHY PAYNE

You couldn't call her noisy,
But you couldn't call her quiet,
'Cause outside of school, she surely is a riot. Handicrafts.

PATRICIA SMIRL

Our tall basketball ace. She's as quiet as mice, but awfully nice.

LILIAN CURTIS

"Spelt with one "l" and don't you forget it," says Peanuts. She is a real fan for the Dominoes. What is the attraction? She is our star at the comptometer.

LILY LEASK

She takes after her name—she loves flowers and can always be identified by "the flower in her hair." Lily is our Lily Pons, because she wants to be an opera star. Here's luck! Dramatics.

GWEN MARTIN

Whither goes Bun and Peanuts, so goes Hopalong, with her giggles and cheery "hallo." She has got many a headache over these reports.

MARION JONES

We don't quite know what Marion is made of, but she must have an iron constitution for all the dictionaries she's digested. Journalism, Camosunet editor, Camosun staff.

ERIC BEARPARKE

You never hear from Eric in class except at exams, then he makes up for it and is way ahead of everyone!

THELMA MURGATROYD

She is very willing to help the teachers, especially when the work will take her out of classes. Track Club, House III. B Baseball.

DOREEN LILLIE

What is that low muttering that steals along the room during classes. Could it be Doreen thinking (???) aloud? By the way, Doreen has lost many nights' sleep over these screwy reports. Handicraft, Camosun reporter.

DOREEN COX

Doreen is an able prefect, but in spite of this she does her little (or should I say little) bit in the art room.

BEATRICE PITHIE

"Here to-day and gone to-morrow," but in spite of this Bea still catches up and passes us all in history.

MURIEL PETHERBRIDGE

Did you ever see Muriel play basketball? If you haven't you've missed something! Did you ever hear Muriel say, "Pippa Passes"? If you haven't you've missed something! Did you ever meet Muriel? If you haven't you've missed something! Basketball.

HARRY PIGOT

If Pigot would save his gum money he'd be a millionaire. (We have the teachers to back this). He is a member of the High School Orchestra and was drummer for the Hi-Katzs. Football, Basketball, Baseball.

MAUREEN HILL

Maureen thinks golf is just right. Maybe it's because she can skip school every now and then to take part in a tournament. Good luck, anyway, Maureen. Swimming.

RAYMOND HOUGH

The reason Ray likes to be our class secretary is that he loves to get out that five minutes early on the days the Camosunet comes out. I can't say I blame him. Baseball, Football.

LAURA GARDOM

"Whither thou goest, I will go." Where Bernice F. is, you are almost certain to find Laura. "Opposites attract" applies very definitely here, for there is hardly a sound to be heard from Laura.

BERNICE FLUDE

Did you say "something" Bernice, or was it "everything"? If silence is golden, Bernice has been off the gold standard for a long time!!!!

JEAN FENWICK

She is our class president and is also a prefect, believe it or not. Some of the teachers still can't believe it. Softball.

MARJORIE WHITE

She has passed her matric. and now has done two years of commercial, but Marjorie still claims she wants to be a lady of leisure—maybe she's earned it. Orchestra.

JEAN MILLER

She is very retiring and inconspicuous, but she certainly is outstanding when the marks come around.

DONALD HOLSTEIN-RATHLOU

That thunder clap that comes from Division 7's way in assembly during applause expresses Don's love of music.

JOAN NOBLE

Joan certainly is going to amount to something in this screwy world—she has completed her course but still comes back for more. Handicrafts' Club.

MARY NORTON

Round and round she goes, and where she stops nobody knows, but it is seldom at school. It's a pity, Mary, we all miss your giggles. Handicrafts.

JOAN McDONALD

This is our contribution to the world of Sports. She's a whiz at basketball, and a dandy at hockey.

RAYMOND GANDY

What is this power he has over the weaker sex? Ray seems to be shy—maybe that is why you find him sitting in amongst four or five girls. Gym Club.

BERNICE LERIK

What! One show a month!! I object, Mr. H—— "Bunny" would feel hard done-by if she didn't take in more than one show a week.

ENID BROWNE

One of the smaller members of our class has a big job on her shoulders—that of secretary of the Students' Council. It's a hard job, but she can do it. Good luck, Enid! Students' Council, secretary Portia.

—— o ——

WILLIAM BATEMAN

Our red-headed dynamo from the far off prairies. He left us, just before Christmas, for one of those things we call a job.

ROSALIE BRADFORD

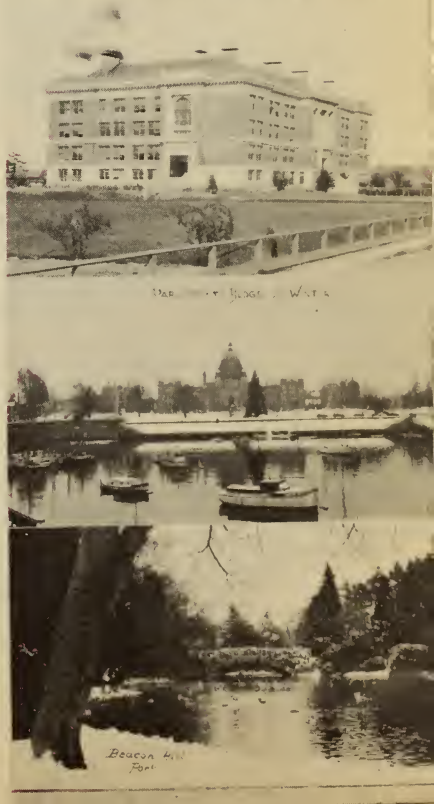
Our all-round athlete and champion typist left us for Sprott's just before Christmas. Teddy was a good sport and we all hated to see her go.

ARTHUR WINTER

(When Spring came Winter was gone). He left us early in the year for a job. Good luck to you, Art.

DORA HOPE

What is it that makes a disturbing noise a few minutes after classes have begun? Could it be your suitcase, Dora? Dramatics.



DIVISION I.

BETTY THATCHER

Betty is such a sweet child that we are quite sure anything we could say about her would be an understatement. Well, need we say more? Swimming Club, Track.

JOAN MILLER

This little girl bravely upholds anti-vivisectionalism in the face of Mr. Gilliland's learned arguments. Current Events.

BETTY ELLIOTT

Betty's career faded from the annals of V.H.S. last term.

DAVE FRANKLIN

His geometry "sketches" are the wonder of the class. Beta Delta.

SUZETTE PLIMLEY

The class is justly proud of Suzie as one of its donations to the school's prefectorial staff. (You know—a prefect is one who enters by the front door). Current Events Club, Prefect.

DIVISION IV.

VICTOR EATON

Whose enlarged sense of humour has the class rolling in the aisles at the most inopportune moments. A leading authority on the where, how and why, of a successful party. Current Events, Basketball, Baseball, Matric Play, and Students' Council.

ALEC MERRIMAN

His venturing into the cold outside world left a big hole in the Camosunet staff. Alec's now employed in the navy. Camosunet editor.

ERNIE RANCE

Is an extremely partial partial. Ernie flits in and out of school at the most untimely moments.

DIVISION V.

RAE MILLAR

School work and music don't mix, so Rae left us to continue her musical studies in peace. We miss you, Rae! Good luck.

DIVISION VI.

PHILIP BISHOP

Phil is the "flower boy" of Division 6. He spends his spare time "encouraging the posies to open their petals to the sun." House I. Sports player.

ALFRED SAVAGE

His name does not express his nature. When in a temperamental mood his feelings are confined to a dignified silence rather than a boisterous outburst. Hi-Y Club.

STANLEY STORME SMITH

Comes quicker when you yell "Soapy." Stan's vibrating giggle gets him into more trouble than enough.

ACTIVITIES
M. JONES

Club Activities

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

After a very successful year, the work of the Students' Council of 1938-1939 is drawing to a close.

Barbara Hutcheon, our enthusiastic president, has conducted our ten meetings very ably. The twenty-two members of the council were divided into committees as follows:

Finance.—Dave Anstey, chairman; Louise Eaton, Nancy Kyle.

Social. — Martha Armstrong, chairman; Victor Eaton, Gordon Jennings, Ken Wilson , Mary McLorie, Gordon Lott.

Visual Education.—Donald Fields, chairman; Joan Duncan, Sam Gagliardi.

Publicity and Publications.—Ray Whitehouse, chairman; Donald Sceats, Bettie Southern, Joan Gill.

Athletics. — Bill Brown, chairman; Frank Mylrea, Alec Walker, Wendy Perkins.

At each meeting the chairman reported on the work carried on by his or her committee. This year, the House System was inaugurated, and the four houses were represented on the council by captains and vice-captains.

During the year, a Prelim dance, a Christmas dance, and a Co-ed dance were held. In order that these dances would be more enjoyable, the social committee conducted dancing classes.

Movies, pep-meetings, concerts, and an interhouse indoor track meet were among the other interesting activities held this year.

On April 5th, the members of the council entertained the members of the staff at a tea held in the cafeteria, at which reports of the committees were read.

In closing, we wish to thank Mr. Heywood, our faculty adviser, and all the teachers and students who were always most helpful in their advice and co-operation.

Best wishes to next year's Student Council.

ENID BROWNE, Secretary.

THE HOUSE SYSTEM

By Campbell Williams

In the Victoria High School, the House System has greatly improved the social and athletic standing. The House System is derived from the English public school, where actually different members of the school were allotted to different houses in which they lived and studied.

Due to the House System, students have been able to play sports in greater number. For every one team there are now four. These teams play against each other and in that way create friendly competition. Besides this, teams do not have to travel to get games. More students are given duties in the school owing to the House System. Four student bodies are elected to control and manage the different houses, more reporters are elected, so in this way more students are enlisted for help.

Friendly rivalry is created among the houses in the form of points for academic, athletic and social achievements. This encourages students to make better marks in their subjects and to take more interest in clubs and plays. As the houses get older the same people are still in them and they will develop a certain amount of house spirit. This will help still more in friendly rivalry.

Next year the names for the different houses will probably be chosen by means of a competition and the house colors will also be made permanent. If the houses progress as well as they did in their first year they will be working in perfect order in a few years' time. Several high schools in Vancouver have also adopted the House System. If it was taken up in more schools, we believe boards of education would find a marked improvement in student bodies in general.

HOUSE I.

The executives of House I. are as follows: Bill Brown, captain; Joan Duncan, vice-captain; Jim Arden, Grade 12 representative; Alex Crawford, Grade 11 representative; Ruth Belcher, Grade 10 representative; Eva Barrie, Grade 9 representative.

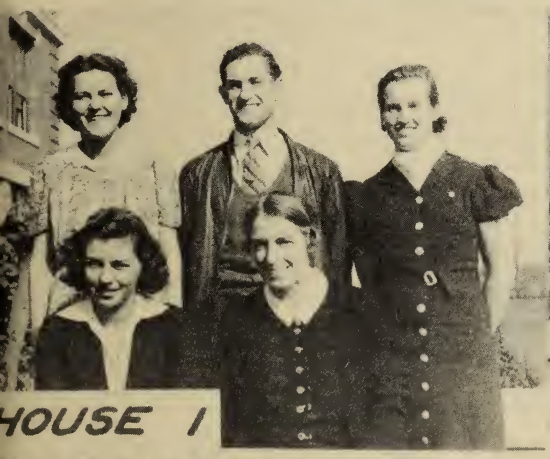
In sports the girls have it all over the boys, but sports are not what we excel in. In the first two quiz contests House I. came out on top with very favourable margins.

Although we did not win first place in the indoor track meet, we made a very strong second. By this you can see we have a fair mixture of brains and brawn. A few of the notables we prize are: Bill Brown, rugby; Marjorie Delf, swimming; Ivy Dunnet, basketball and swimming; Bill Cotton, ping pong; Ruth Belcher, basketball; Alex Crawford and Dave Anstey, both gifted in public speaking; Martha Armstrong, the busiest social convener in the school; William Blissett and Joyce Dalziel, they never worry about the results of the exam.

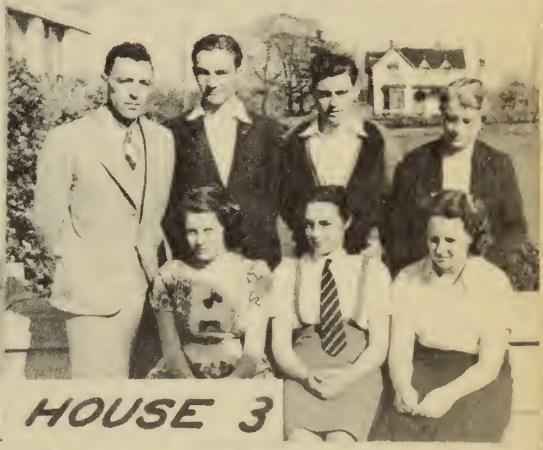
We wish also to extend our sincere thanks to Miss Hamilton and Mr. Wallace for their generous assistance.

DOREEN COX, Secretary.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL



HOUSE 1
REPRESENTATIVES



HOUSE 3
REPRESENTATIVES

HOUSE 2
REPRESENTATIVES

HOUSE 4
REPRESENTATIVES

HOUSE II.

E to La has brought in a group of students who have proved themselves to be the least "dumb" students in the school, for they had a fewer number of E's than any other house. However, the worth of House II. does not lie in its intellectual standing only, for many outstanding sports figures come from this house. Both the boys' and girls' tennis champions, Walter Knotts and Barbara Hutcheon, and the second, third, and fourth ranking table tennis stars belong to this House. In rugby and football we have such well-known figures as Don Garrison and Lorne Fuller, respectively. House II. is fortunate to have such excellent swimmers as Don Garrison and Bill King for the boys, and Ethel Fitchett and Hazel Hutchinson for the girls. For the girls' hockey we have such outstanding players as Hazel Hutchinson and Helen Ferguson, whereas Ethel Fitchett and Jean Fletcher prove to be valuable members of the girls' basketball team. These are only a few of the well-known sports figures belonging to House II., for to name them all would take too much room.

House II. has proved its school spirit, for it has purchased a greater number of Students' Council tickets than any other house in the school.

However, we must not forget to mention the names of the executives, who are in no small way responsible for its success. They are: Miss B. Alward and Mr. Cumberbirch, our sponsors; Gordon Jennings, captain; Louise Eaton, vice-captain; Victor Eaton, Grade 12 representative; Lorne Fuller, Grade 11 representative; Michael Jennings, Grade 10 representative; Douglas Howell, Grade 9 representative; and Donald Holstein-Rathlou, secretary.

HOUSE III.

Under the capable guidance of Mr. Brand and Miss Cameron, House III. has almost completed a most successful season in this, the inaugural year of the House System.

The election of officers resulted in Frank Mylrea being elected captain; Wendy Perkins, vice-captain; and Harry Pigot, secretary, with Alvin Narod, Sars Martin, Joyce MacLean and Pat Pendray representatives of Grade 12, 11, 10 and 9, respectively. Throughout the year House III. has enjoyed a supremacy in sports that has placed it far ahead in the race for inter-house honours. At all times the competition has been stiff, and our victories have been attained only through the co-operation and interest of the members of our teams.

A vote of hearty thanks must be extended to Miss Cameron and Mr. Brand for their active interest and aid have been important factors in our success.

BOB PRICE.

HOUSE IV.

House IV. includes those students whose names begin with the letters between "Q" and "Z."

The students elected to the executive were: Captain, Alec Walker; vice-captain, Don Sceats; Students' Council members, Betty Southern, Ken Wilson, Ray Whitehouse; Grades 12, 11, 10, 9 representatives respectively, Jacqueline Young, Maisie Speck, Barbara Smith, Ian Taylor.

During the year the house has taken part in many activities, both academic and athletic. The house was second in both quizz contests, rugby and girls' senior house basketball.

Some notables in our house are: Ray Whitehouse, master of ceremonies at the pep meetings, Professor Quizz, and maestro of the Boys' Glee Club; Barry Taylor, Peggy and Ernie Rance, swimming stars; Darlaine Woodburn, John Stewart, Norman Willis, track stars; Faith Sinclair, Peggy Rance, life-saving certificates; May Worledge, Margaret Sedgley, Norman Willis, Wally Williams, Tom Treherne, have no need to worry when the exams appear.

Team captains: Rugby, Wally Williams; soccer, Alec Walker, Jack Saunders; basketball, Sid Watson, Herb Tisdale; hockey, Edna Steer; basketball, Josephine Wilson.

The members of the executive wish to thank Miss Eaton and Mr. Gilliland for their helpful advice throughout the year, also the students for their co-operation in trying to make the new House System a success.

MARJORIE WHITE, Secretary.

SOCIAL REPORT

The Social Committee of the Students' Council has had a very busy year planning dances and other social activities for the students and teaching the Grade 12 non-dancers elementary ballroom dancing.

At the beginning of the year an assembly for the prelim students was held before the afternoon dance, which is given each year in their honor. Margaret Johnson of Division thirty-three won the prize for giving the best speech of any Grade 9 president. Some four hundred students attended the dance, at which a very popular four-piece orchestra swung out with the top tunes of the day.

On the last day of the Christmas term a dance was held in the evening. The gymnasium was attractively decorated with a very beautiful Christmas tree, while the ceiling was filled in with a dome of red and green streamers. The Competition Waltz among the four houses proved to be of great interest to all. A five-piece orchestra played while some three hundred and fifty students and teachers gaily danced to its melodies.

On Friday afternoon of St. Valentine's week a Dutch Treat, Co-Ed Dance held sway in the gymnasium. Each student paid his own way but the girls asked for all the dances. This was voted highly successful. The floor was so crowded that one found difficulty in dancing, but a good time was had by all.

Dancing classes were held four times weekly and each week sixteen non-dancers were taught by sixteen experienced dancers. In this way sixty Grade 12 students learnt the elements of ballroom dancing so that the prospects for a very successful Matriculation Banquet and Dance seem bright.

May I at this time express my sincerest thanks to Mary McLorie, Ken Wilson, Gordon Jennings, Gordon Lott and Victor Eaton for their very successful work and also to Miss Lola Maxwell for her much appreciated help as our social adviser.

MARTHA ARMSTRONG, Social Chairman.

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BETA DELTA

Due to the inclusion of the club period in the regular school curriculum this year, the Beta Delta has enjoyed a very successful term.

At the first meeting in September, Don Fields was elected president, Jim Codville, vice-president, and Dick Campbell secretary. Jim Codville left the school early in the term and Jim Kearney succeeded him as vice-president. In the 1939 elections the results were the same, except that Jim McKeachie became secretary. Grade representatives are L. Wong, J. Pickford, J. McKeachie, and D. Elworthy, representing Grades 12, 11, 10 and 9, respectively.

Debating and public speaking is the major activity of the club. With an enlarged membership this year, many minor debates and speeches have been presented. The first important debate was held at Langford, the Beta Delta team of Proudfoot and Bartlett bowing to the Portia team of Brenda Smith and Agnes Proudfoot. The Beta Delta upheld the negative on the subject: "Resolved, that the immigration of 10,000 families, subsidized by the British government, would be to the advantage of all present residents of British Columbia."

By the time this book is in circulation three more important events will have been held—the annual competition in proficiency in public speaking, for the Rose cup, the annual debate with Portia, climaxed by the engagement of a joint Portia-Beta Delta team with Oak Bay High School.

Other events in the club's calendar this year have been a mock trial arranged by Edmond Jorre de St. Jorre and Charles Maunsel, a skit on the Victoria City Council of 1968, which was presented in the auditorium, and an interesting talk by Coulson Pottinger on his recently completed voyage around South America.

The Beta Delta extends its thanks to Mr. Hardy, whose excellent advice has done much to raise the calibre of the speaking in the club.

JIM KEARNEY.

MATRIC PLAY CAST

HOME NURSING CLUB

TECHNICAL STAFF

HANDICRAFTS

CHESS CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB

PORTIA

KNITTING CLUB

STAMP CLUB

BETA DELTA

DRAMATICS CLUB

BOAT CLUB

CAMERA CLUB

PORTIA

This year Portia has enjoyed a very profitable year under the guidance of our staff adviser, Miss Jessie Roberts. The meetings were changed from Thursdays to Mondays after school, and have been attended consistently by about thirty enthusiastic members.

The executive for the first term consisted of: President, Brenda Smith; vice-president, Annie McLean; secretary, Lydia Gilliland; Grade 12 representative, Myrtle Shaw; Grade 11 representative, Rita Nevard; Grade 10 representative, Netta Hunter; Grade 9 representative, Gertrude Lane; commercial representative, Margaret McLeod.

The executive for the second term consisted of: President, Agnes Proudfoot; vice-president, Barbara Smith; secretary, Brenda Smith; Grade 12 representative, Myrtle Shaw; Grade 11 representative, Rita Nevard; Grade 10 representative, Edna Ford; Grade 9 representative, Barbara Campbell.

This year a written constitution was adopted by Portia.

The club has had many interesting and varied meetings in the form of impromptus, debates, open discussions, quiz contests, etc. Agnes Proudfoot and Brenda Smith proved that the girls were not inferior to the boys in the matter of debating when they defeated Jim Proudfoot and Ernest Bartlett in a friendly debate both here at school and in a demonstration at Langford. However, the climax will occur when Portia will defend her laurels in the Annual Portia-Beta-Delta debate taking place on April 27. Portia now holds the cup. Several matric members have already qualified for their Portia pins; these include: Agnes Proudfoot, Annie McLean, Joan Line, Myrtle Shaw, Alicia Bean, Lydia Gilliland, and Brenda Smith.

Portia would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Roberts for her untiring efforts in connection with the club, and all others who may have helped in any way to make this year the success it has been.

BRENDA SMITH, Secretary.

JOURNALISM

The Journalism Club, which consists of 48 regular members, is under the capable direction of Mrs. Hazel Hodson. The executive consisted of Bob Jennings, first president; Dave Monk, succeeding president; and Hilda Newton, secretary.

Although the main work of the club has been the production of the Camosunet, at its regular meetings the club has studied and practised the various types of newspaper writing. Talks have been given by the club members and outside speakers. Mr. Archie Wills spoke to the club of newspaper work.

We would like to thank heartily Mrs. Hodson for her extremely generous help, both in connection with the club itself and her work with the Camosun and Camosunet.

DAVID MONK.

CLASS PRESIDENTS

PREFECTS

ORCHESTRA

CHOIR

HI "Y"

LIFESAVING CLUB

TUMBLING TEAM

HOCKEY-SHIELD WINNER

ORCHESTRA

The Victoria High School Orchestra has had a most successful year under the leadership of Mr. Al. Prescott, supplying the music for the Christmas concert and the Matric play. The orchestra has also played at the Empire Theatre for "The Patsy," produced on February 11 by the students of St. Louis' College. The number of members in the orchestra is twenty-five. As well as carrying on the mentioned activities, the orchestra has been classed as a club in the school curriculum. This club gives the members a very great opportunity to gain orchestral experience which will, no doubt, be of great advantage to them.

NANCY KYLE.

DRAMATICS

The Dramatic Club has enjoyed an extremely successful year. The club has a membership of 14, including an executive of five: Gordon Jennings, president; Beth Ellwood, vice-president; Barbara Smith, secretary; Michael Jennings, treasurer; Lydia Gilliland, scribe. Unfortunately, our first vice-president, Rae Millar, left us after Christmas. Under the guidance of Miss Cameron and Miss Roberts, several plays have been read and the theatre throughout the ages has been studied. The club produced the Christmas play, "The Maker of Dreams," with great success, a different cast taking part each night. Perhaps an even greater success was the Matriculation play, "Abraham Lincoln," with James McAree outstanding as Abraham Lincoln. For their work in connection with the matric play, the club wishes to express a word of appreciation to Mr. Dee and the Stagecraft Club (scenery), Miss Roberts (costumes), Mr. Hardie (make-up), Miss Thomas (properties), Miss Hamilton (business), Mr. Clark (photograph), and Miss Alward (programmes). The club also wishes to thank Miss Cameron and Miss Roberts for their untiring work on its behalf. The receipts from the Christmas play were $122.84, and from the Matric play, $188.50, making a total of $311.34.

L. G.

BOAT CLUB

This club was formed in September, 1938, under the supervision of Mr. Claude Campbell, and now has approximately eighty-five members.

The club is divided into two groups, meeting on alternate weeks. The committees for the two groups are: Group I. — Joyce Dalziel, Doreen Toms, Dave Anstey, John Alexander, and John Stewart; Group II.—David Hickman, Leo Ferguson, Ivan Burch, Geoff Blaney, and Leonard Stevens.

The year's programme was outlined in three parts: Speaker once a month; instruction in charts, rules of the road, knots, sailboat rigs, and "nautical vocabulary"; trips, if these could be arranged.

Speakers included Captain Macdonald, who spoke on the Tillicum's voyage, and Commander Tingley, who explained the mariner's compass. Pictures of the International Star boat races were shown.

BOB JENNINGS.

HANDICRAFT CLUB

The Handicraft Club is under the supervision of Miss Sargent, with Nellie Thomson as president, and Yvonne St. James as secretary. This club has been engaged in making many very interesting things. When school started last September, we decided to be weavers; so attempted to make tea-pot stands and baskets. Bulbs were planted in painted tins for these baskets. Miss Maxwell as well as Miss Sargent came to our rescue when we needed help. After the Christmas holidays our instructress taught the class to make lovely big pom-poms and woolly flowers. Many of the members are now making trays, with a wooden base and the sides being woven with reeds. The ones who do not wish to do these, sew, do fancy-work, or make belts of the cross-stitch. Although there is a special club for knitting, much is done in this club also. So you see that the Handicraft Club has been a great success during the last year.

DOROTHY PAYNE.

GEOLOGY CLUB

This year the geology club has been quite active under the able guidance of Mr. W. E. Cook.

The club consists of forty-four members, with President Colin Campbell, assisted by George Butterworth as secretary.

Near the beginning of the term, several members gave talks on volcanoes, earthquakes, and similar topics.

Mr. Cook has shown pictures of different phenomena, which included the Giants' Causeway.

We were honored when the Reverend Robert Connell gave us an account of his experiences as a geologist.

A successful expedition was made to Mount Douglas, where the old abandoned mine was explored.

Mr. Cook took us to the sandpit near the school and pointed out various kinds of stone.

A trip to Goldstream in the near future is anticipated.

CURRENT EVENTS CLUB

Although this club, under the able instruction of Miss Thomas, may not boast of as many members as some of the other clubs, it has been successful in helping its members understand the news of the day. Walter Knotts, president, and Tommy Treherne, secretary, have filled their positions admirably.

During the year the club has studied conditions in Nazi Germany, Tunisia, the Spanish Civil War, the situation in Palestine, and any other subjects of interest and importance. Newspaper clippings and magazine articles are read at each meeting and two quiz contests on current events have been held with success.

This club has proved a great source of interest to its members and no doubt in future years its attendance will increase to the enrolment of which it is worthy.

AUDREY PORTER.

CAMERA CLUB

This club is one of the new clubs formed this year. Mr. Gilliland is our able sponsor, and it has an attendance of forty ardent photographers.

The activities of the club commenced with demonstrations of developing and printing the club's work, so that the members might do this important branch of the work themselves.

Later the club progressed to color work and a very helpful demonstration was given by Mr. L. Clark.

Portrait and architectural contests were held, and many excellent examples of art work were produced.

At the beginning of the year a temporary executive of Paul Wheadon and Donald Jupp was elected, but later Ted Davis was elected president, Douglas Oddy vice-president, and Beverly Armstrong secretary.

DONALD JUPP.

THE NEEDLECRAFT CLUB

Since its organization early last fall, the Needlecraft Club, under the supervision of Miss Clay, has had a very successful year. The officers elected were: President, Mollie Morton; knitting convener, Margaret Sedgley; embroidery convener, Rose Anderton; crocheting convener, Frieda James. During the weekly meetings many sweaters, scarves, table cloths, cushions, and other things were completed. Squares for an afghan were contributed by many of the members. One meeting was set aside for the exhibition of the articles made during both terms, with points to count for the houses.

All members enjoyed this club very much and hope to continue it next term.

KATHLEEN RAU.

THE BOOKLOVERS' CLUB

In this club we have a good time. Under the direction of Miss Hay we have been mixed up in an international crisis with Richard Hannay, wandered over the wilds of Scotland with him and thrilled to his dangers. Then, for contrast, we turned to Anne Lindberg's book, "Listen—the Wind." With her we have felt the heat of the tropics, could almost feel (and see) the bed-bugs and other horrors of her trip across the South Atlantic from Africa to South America. (Anne Lindberg's books are very descriptive.)

We had a wish to do more than read, but so far nothing has been done as we have found books a good means of satisfying our curiosity for unknown places.

"A WANDERER IN BOOKLAND."

CANDIDE

THE SCIENCE CLUB

The Victoria High School Science Club has been meeting every Thursday under the supervision of Mr. Webber. The object of the club is to present programmes every week that will be interesting and at the same time informative. During the course of the year, we have enjoyed several demonstrations of chemical and physical phenomena, a trip to the Northwestern Creamery, and a number of explanations of model aeroplanes built by members of the club.

The remaining portion of the year we plan to visit the Astrophysical Observatory and Radio Station CFCT. Although there are only a few of us, we have co-operated to make the Science Club successful.

WILLIAM BLISSETT.

STAMP CLUB

During the past year the members of the Stamp Club have participated in several different activities within the "Stamp World." Each week different members of the club gave talks. At Christmas a very interesting contest took place, and the club was very fortunate in having Mr. L. O'Neil, a well-known Victoria stamp collector, act as judge. The various contestants showed an excellent display of their respective stamp collections.

Under the able supervision of Miss A. MacLeod, and with the help of the executive, the club has made rapid progress in the knowledge of stamps. The executive throughout the year has included Arthur Corry, president for the first term, and Peter Cumberbirch, president, second term.

Stamp donations received from numerous sources have enabled the club to send gifts of stamps and small stamp books to the Solarium and Fairbridge Farm School.

ARTHUR CORRY.

GYM CLUB

Amongst the clubs formed at the high school this year was the Gym Club. There was a large turnout for it and the members were divided into houses, as was the rest of the school. Through the expert management of the members from last year's gym team, and under the supervision of Mr. W. Roper, the boys were taught how to take care of themselves on the horse, parallel-bars and the mats. A few of the boys under the tutorship of Mr. Roper have become artists on the horizontal bar and rings, some of these artists being Ralph Clark, Eric Hughes, Norman Willis and Dave Wilson. The above mentioned plus Alan Roper, Douglas Leaske, Dennis Perrins, Robin Wood and Jack Moffat formed the tumbling team this year. The highlight of the year was a "horse" display during the indoor track meet.

SWIMMING CLUB

The Swimming Club, under Miss Doull, Mr. D. Smith and Mr. Heywood had a successful year. Miss Doull supervised the girls, who were coached by Hazel Smith, one of the outstanding swimmers of the city. Mr. D. Smith and Mr. Heywood took charge of the boys, who received coaching from Bill King, Roy Wardell and Bill Brown, under control.

All who attended the club regularly, benefited from the knowledge and assistance of the coaches for members learning to swim. A well rounded programme of swimming and diving was available to those who wished general improvement, or if the members wished they could specialize in diving or improvement of their style and strokes.

The co-operation between those in charge and the members, which must have been gratifying to the supervisors, made this club one of the most pleasurable and profitable in the school.

BRUCE BEWELL.

CHESS CLUB REPORT

Our club has enjoyed many periods during the term playing chess. During each meeting we play a game or two as time will allow, and those of you who think that chess is played by wizards and mental giants ought to see some of us at play, or otherwise. Every game is a tournament game and is recorded on a score sheet. Mr. Harwood is the supervisor, and we all have our turns in giving him a game. Jack Saunders is president and Bruce MacLean is secretary. A few players who have played before had an advantage at the beginning of the year, but the beginners soon caught the idea and put up many tough games.

WILLIAM LUNEY.

HOME NURSING

Under the able direction of Miss Adams, the Home Nursing Club has been very interesting and educational. Our president is Bunny Paterson and our secretary, Kay Knott. On one occasion Miss Black of the V.O.N. gave a lecture and demonstrated the process of bathing a baby. We had a very interesting lecture by Dr. Anderson on Tuberculosis, illustrated by excellent pictures. We were shown how to make a bed with and without a patient. The victim (?) was Sylvia Welsh. We spent a period in learning how to take temperatures and pulses. This club has been so successful that all members hope that it may be continued next year.

D.H., P.P., B.P.

THE HI-Y CLUB

Under the capable guidance of Mr. V. Shoemaker of the Y.M.C.A., and Mr. H. Dee of the High School staff, the Victoria Hi-Y Club is proud to report another successful year. The executive for the year 1938-39 has been as follows: President, Don Fields; vice-president, Doug Oddy; secretary, Ken Wills; treasurer, Ken Wilson.

The club meets every other Wednesday, either at Y.M.C.A. or at the home of one of the members.

In its rôle of a service club, the Hi-Y has accomplished during the current year the following: (1) selling of refreshments at the prelim dance and the Y pantomine; (2) the patrolling of school corridors during the winter months; (3) the raising of $75 to aid injured Rugby players; and several other minor activities. Also, the club has interested Central Junior High School, Mount View and Mount Douglas High Schools in the Hi-Y movement, and we hope to see active Hi-Y Clubs in these schools in the very near future.

CHOIR

The V.H.S. Choir is larger this year than last, and has had a very successful time. They have sung for the morning assemblies, and, in the Christmas concert, they delighted the audience with four songs: "China Mandarin," "The Lass with the Delicate Air," "Lonely Woods," and "On Wings of Song." Under the able guidance of Mr. Bulley, the choir obtained an "A" in the Musical Festival for their splendid rendition of "To Music" and "Lonely Woods."

DOROTHY MACKAY.

—o—

LIFE

Life, as a ray of sunshine
  Flitting across the earth;
Bright, through the mists of morning
  Filling some home with mirth.

Or green, as in works of nature
  Shooting upward from the sod
Recalling to us, this wonder
  Is but a gift of God.

Life;—how small a word it seems,
  Yet through it alone are we
Figures on this checker-board
  Going on to Eternity.

—E. C. DOULL.

Class Notes...

DIVISION VIII.—A SQUINT INTO THE FUTURE

Walking down the main street of Victoria one day in 1950, I saw a familiar figure approaching me. It was **Iris Newell,** a former student of Victoria High and who, during the year 1939, shared the trials and tribulations of Division VIII.

After the usual formalities we began to discuss some of our old school friends who were out in the world making a name for themselves. She informed me she was married and had six bonnie (?) offsprings to her credit. **Joyce Merrick** had taken Miss Doull's position as physical instructress at High. **Betty Graham,** I learned, was chief Ballerina on a New York stage. **Joan Toms** had charge of the bedtime stories during Aunt Doreen's Children's Hour over the local network. **Kay Shute** had entered a convent as Sister Kathleen, having been disappointed in love. **Marjorie Hill** had a school in the Arctic somewhere, teaching Eskimos the three R's. **Eileen James,** always an energetic child, was travelling saleswoman for James' Juicy Juleps Co., Ltd. I was overjoyed to learn that **Ivy Dunnet** was making a name for herself as a French impersonator over the radio. **Nellie Thompson** was ably assisting Miss Peto in the old Home Economics' room. **Wendy Perkins** had long since left Victoria to be a missionary in Punjinjaw, India.

All of our dear school friends had done marvelously well and I left Iris with the thought: "I always knew the girls of Division VIII. were talented, even if there were no ripples on the surface during 1939.

DIVISION IX.

Division IX. is a class with a sunshine complexion. Mr. Gilliland, our registration teacher, claims we will lose it when the results of the final exams appear.

Jim Kearney is class president and secretary-treasurer. **Ken Wills,** our busy Times reporter, pinch hits in the latter capacity when the necessity arises. The academic-athletic wonder of Division IX., who once said that a grass widow is the wife of a vegetarian, is **Wally Williams.** Others with plenty of machinery in the top storey are: **George Lebus, Ben Mar** and **Dick Campbell.** The following merit honourable mention: **Jerry Horne,** fullback of the school rugby team. At one of the games our worthy Student Council president remarked: "Gee, isn't he cute." **Eric Hughes** stars in Mr. Roper's gym team, while **Lorne Fuller** is Division IX.'s gift to the soccer field. **Doug. McCauley,** nephew of Red Dutton, still alibis for N. Y. Americans' recent poor showing in the hockey finals. Then there's **Vincent Henry,** class humorist and ping pong expert, and last, but not least, **Tom Todel,** who in the science class thought mushrooms looked like umbrellas because they grew in damp places.

We thank with profusion, the powers that be, for keeping us for three years in this school, an all boys' class.

DIVISION X.—CLASS REPORT

Ladies and gentlemen, we bring to you an amazing galaxy of personalities, caught in the hey-day of their careers and interviewed for your benefit and enlightenment.

"Look on our work, ye teachers, and despair."

Ken Wilson.—Apart from being a rather conscientious class president, Ken is a very agreeable fellow.

Masayuki Joi.—"The human slide-rule," also wields a mean eraser on typing mistakes.

Rod McGraw.—Oh, how sweet it is to see Roddy walking with H.D.

Jim McAree.—Who gave a splendid portrayal of Abraham Lincoln in the Matric Play.

Bob Caufield.—A boy with a big smile, checkered pants and a simply divine habit of bursting into song.

Don Porter.—That sophistication is just a guise, folks. Deep down Don is dreaming of the blue waters, azure skies and balmy breezes of the South Seas.

Andy Greskew.—If you are lying abed of a Sunday morning and are awakened by something loud, it is not the Salvation Army Band but one of Andy's ties.

DIVISION XI.

Except for our registration teacher, now Mr. Brand, our class has changed little from last year.

Some of the shining lights in our class are:

Alex Jones, the popular president of the class; Alex excels as a rugby and softball player.

Jack Lee, our secretary. Jack gets around quite a bit in that flashy Pontiac. As he is an expert fee collector or ticket seller, he carries out his job very well.

Rita Nevard. — A little poem has been composed that describes Rita very well:

> For a pianist the Glee Club is not needy,
> A fine one they have in Rita Nevard;
> She plays like she talks, easy and speedy.
> But, Rita, do you think it is a good job
> To play for such a masculine mob?

Ray Whitehouse, the lad with the loud voice. Ray is always very low in the morning of an exam, because he was "out with the girl last night."

Phyllis Hick. — Having advanced as far as seems possible in piano playing, Phyllis is now playing the violin, too. After seeing the fame gained through playwriting, I myself have contributed to this field of literature.

The Schoolroom Stupor:

Mr. Dee (ending the lesson in a loud voice): "Yes, class, general looting was carried on in temples and palaces. Now, are there any questions?"

Valentine Sloan (since she was half asleep during the lesson, she feels it her duty to ask a question): "Mr. Dee, was this General Loo Ting some great Chinese commander?"

DIVISION XII.

Division XII. is an all-girl class registering with Miss MacLeod, who leads a strenuous life trying to suppress our "maidenly" voices.

The duty of class president has fallen to **Margaret Sedgely**, and that of class secretary to **Molly Morton.**

Why is it that our president trips so blithely up to geography every afternoon?

We don't know what would have happened to the hockey team without our able contribution.

Irene Goguillon always seems to arrive first in the morning. We wonder why?

Nancy Asselstine appears every morning with a different swing tune and a new hair-do.

Also among the outstanding are **Myra Bachelor,** our danseuse, and **Helen Ferguson,** who successfully averts the attention of our teachers in rather weighty periods.

Lenora Poole always comes galloping into class at the last split second. Heigho, Lenora!—J. H. and H. C.

DIVISION XIII.

This is the ideal division of good old Vic Hi—no women. However, some of us would rather not be in an ideal class. In other words, how about mixing in some of the misrepresented sex next year?

Now let's take a peek at some of our class oddities.

I don't mean to imply that he is an oddity, but the name of our registration teacher and friend, Mr. Webber, must head the list of notables.

Not exactly an oddity, either, our able president, Donald Sceats, isn't quite all there—he is minus one appendix.

Gerald Ashcroft (now we come to the oddities) is our chancellor of the exchequer, and will probably grow up to be a fine upstanding citizen.

Harold Severs, definitely one of the oddities, but whose manly profile wows the women.

Bob Donaldson is our example of a Greek god, and I don't mean because he has a Roman nose.

Eddie Brown is one of our wavy-haired Romeos.

Duncan Lee is, I think, the one member of our room who does not advertise his presence in class, but he makes up for it on the basketball floor and football field.

In closing, we feel that the name of our noble slip-carrier cannot be left unmentioned, for **Oscar** (that's his name) **Patinaude** has handled this extremely nerve-undermining task with great aplomb, and I do mean aplomb.

DIVISION XIV.

When I say there is a division that is beloved by its many teachers for its fine array of talent and scholastic understanding, one naturally knows who I am talking of. Non-feminine and technical, we get along very well, although there is a trio of Venus's that join us first period and leave us bewildered for the rest of the day with their fourth dimensional answers and queries. Our admirable professor, Mr. Hardy, has that far away look of peaceful suicide after first period with them. Some of the division's prime brains are stored in the following craniums:

Edward (Casonova) Davis. — A camera bug, and our president, has a fine display of embarrassing poses of our different teachers.

Stan Clark. — A buxom, wavy-haired fellow, a great friend of physical instruction and an ardent mathematician, having shown our loving tutor of that subject a new meaning for many theorems.

Herbert (Tootler) Chan. — Has obtained glory on the football field and in front of his many orchestras, plays a wicked sax. He knows Confucius personally.

Wolo Luney.—A debonair gentleman of swing, sports a fine proboscis of Simian qualities, just eats up swing, Artie Shaw and pork chops.

Daniel Gahan. — A handsome fellow with a Celtic countenance, belongs to a well-known Scottish regiment. Asked what he thinks of kilts, he replies, quote: "Oi loike the breeze," unquote.

—Russ Bales.

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DIVISION XV.

Under the courteous direction of our class mater, Miss A. Eaton, this division promises to be the envied division in the coming term. Our society includes **Jim Pickford,** our likeable "premier," and definitely lacrosse-minded; **Eddie Glover,** minister of finance; **Jack Smith** and **Vic Rawson,** up and coming tars of the British Navy; **Sars Martin,** one of the "Laddies from Hades," who makes himself very evident in English periods; **Raoul McArthur,** the brains of our division; **Daryl Wille,** toots a mean sax as well as his own horn.

In sports, **Ted Minnis, Gordon Humber, Trev Parfitt, Don Rae** collect slivers on the basketball floor. **Noel Gratton, Bill Ord** and **Ray Dawson** dig divots on the golf course. **Howard Naylor** and **Darrell Popham** have a warm place in their heart for football.

Though the boys obviously do not bring any mental relapses upon themselves through study, there remains the old proverb, "Distant pastures look greener," and as long as the boys are convinced that this is so, there will remain with them their sublime passiveness and peaceful serenity. With this thought in mind we say "Aloha."

DIVISION XVI.

Tripping lightly down the corridor of the first floor we pass on noiselessly in complete bliss. Suddenly the spell is broken by the hideous sound of so-called laughter. Opening the door of room 13, we perceive Mr. Kennedy sitting at his desk and wearing a very amused and whimsical look. Observing the upturned faces we see **Josephine Perri,** efficient class secretary, whom no one could possibly miss and who, during study periods, insists on parading around the room or mending runs in her precious silk stockings. At the back of the room, voicing his strong opinion, meekly sits **Paul Bishop.** Paul considers himself "the pride and joy of the division," but what's one man's opinion against that of thirty-four others? Being a commercial class we have great competition with **Dorothea Fuller, Ruth Beckingham,** and **John Logie** leading in the race for shorthand. For sports we look to **Victoria "Giggles" Lyle, May McDonald,** and **Beth McNair.** Blonde **Eleanor Hourston** is well known along the corridors, not only for her famous blue sports jacket but also for the name "Bob," which her lips so often mutter. Turning to the business part of our division we find **Norman Anderson,** whose future as a successful merchant has already been predicted by Mr. Kennedy. Norman seems to differ in his opinion in that his one ambition is to join the navy. Last, but not least of us all, is our noble jitterbug, **Ruby Alexander,** who is our "song bird of the South" (Vancouver Island), and who is always in such popular demand at the pep meetings.

DIVISION XVII.

Division XVII., oh, yes! the noisy division. According to our teachers, this expresses their opinion of us, but, nevertheless, we continue blithely on our way still uppermost in our own estimation. Some of this division's more prominent pupils in school and outside activities are:

Dale Miller. — Dale is our class secretary and a very able one, too.

Ted Spencer. — A valuable member of the orchestra.

Bill Stevenson. — Where there's basketball you'll find Bill.

Eleanor Watson. — Eleanor batted her way to victory in the House IV. ping pong.

Bob McDonald and **Charles Rowley.** — These boys get plenty of exercise acting as the birthday reporters for the Camosunet.

Cris McIvor. — Hockey! hockey! hockey!

Roy Wah. — Roy did excellent work as the guidance secretary during the first half of the school year.

Alice Kater and **Roberta Phelps.** — These handsome young lassies often gather interested male audiences around them.

Bill Prior. — An astute algebra student.

DIVISION XVIII. — CAMOSUN REPORT

A general survey of our class discloses those who live up to Mr. Gilliland's ideals of perfect students are: **Bob Calvert, Ian MacLean, Earl Stevens** and **John Heggie,** because his note books look like neon signs. Jim Taylor.

Then again we find those who do well in science are: **Betty Carlow, Jean Campbell, James Haugh** and **Jim Taylor,** who can rattle off chemical formulæ as long and deep as the H_2O in the Amazon.

Still again, we find that **Joan Gower, Betty Carlow, Earle Stevens, Edith Baldock** and **Merle Waggett,** excel in mathematics.

Betty Carlow, Bob Calvert, Howard Stevens, Jim Taylor and **John Heggie** are good at P. T.

Beverley MacAree declares there's a longer word than anti-disestablishmentarianism. **Bob Little** has a chronic aversion to speeches.

Albert McMinn, our able class president and general factotum, is adept at public speaking. **Marion Cornish** is our vice-president (should take singing lessons), and **Kae Ellison** is our secretary, and inseparable chum of **Gloria Horsford.**

Mention should be made of **Doris Buckley** (from the sticks), who, in all weather, comes two miles on a bike to the bus, over a road with a surface like the Bay of Biscay.

Thanking all our teachers for the patience which they have shown us all year, we are sincerely, Division XVIII.

DIVISION XIX.

This division has more than held its own with its contemporaries this year. We have spent a successful term under the "Guidance" of Mr. Lewis Clarke, to be remembered for "Ionization" reasons. The class president is **Allan Jones,** ably assisted by **Brenda Woodward** as secretary. Included among the noted members of this division are **Donald McLeod,** the brilliant prodigy of the prairies; **Michael Jennings** of the famous trio, our budding dramatist (that is not amorist), and lastly on this scroll of honour is **Peter Cumberbirch,** everybody's "diminutive little friend"—all he lacks is Edgar Bergen. Never mind, Peter, you are a great help! Who is the speed enthusiast in our room who resents the 15 m.p.h. speed limit? We have several basketball fans and one soccer fan in our midst. If our registration slip is miscounted in the morning, **Miss Wills** has been left out. This same little girl is on the staff of the Camosunet. Following in daddy's footsteps, Eileen? Our president is the one who turned in the swell performance in the Christmas play, remember? What attractions have Divisions II. and IX. for the feminine half of our class? Well, this scribe's allotted space and brain (?) is exhausted, so au revoir.

—Eileen Hannah.

DIVISION XX.

Division XX. is the general course. We register in room 15, with Miss Shields. **Ken Hunt,** our efficient president, has left us and joined the navy, while **Bob McMillan,** our ping pong expert, is the class secretary, and handles finances like an old hand.

Mary McLorie is a representative on the Students' Council, and **Don Garrison** is our star rugby player. **Dick Clarke** and **Hugh Smyth** are the story-writers of the class, who collaborate in many weird tales of mystery, which keeps us enthralled during English periods. **Leo Ferguson** is the storm centre of the division. A number of the boys have got together a basketball team, and they go down on Thursday nights to scramble around after the ball at the Centenial gymnasium. The members are **Bob McMillan, Dan Garrison, Clarence Fry, Hugh Smyth, Norman Hutchings, Ray Davison,** and **Jack Chamberlain** (who always has a good excuse for being late).

As a whole, the students have had a fairly successful year, and we are well pleased with the work and with our teachers.

DIVISION XXI.

Our rather humorous and yet highly capable class president is **Sam Gagliardi,** who is assisted by **Elvet Jones** as vice-president and **Margaret Hicks** as secretary-treasurer.

In the main, the members of this class are graduates of Division I. of the recently-formed Central Junior High.

Some of the students of this division are:

Bob Castner. — Bob is always speeding home on his bicycle at noon—apparently he forgot to finish his breakfast. However, his pleasing personality and good-naturedness have attracted many friends.

Esther Aaronson. — Esther, as we might all agree, has a sound mind and a sound body. She is one of those who always get their homework done quickly and efficiently.

Bob Lindgren. — The brilliant (?). We always wondered if he liked mathematics as well as science.

Alfred Westlake. — Alfred is an ardent lover of music. We always wondered if his music has anything to do with his humorous remarks.

DIVISION XXII.

There's a bunch of nuts in twenty-two,
I'll introduce a few to you:
Poor **Parker's** face is like a book,
From the pages of which the print's been took.
Blogg and **Salty** from the sticks,
Why do they mix in with the hicks?
Douglas, the fair-haired flying man,
Some day the duck-pond he will span.
And **Norman,** he just chews his pen,
For fields afar he has a yen.
To **Hubert** I should do some dirt,
I think the lad is just a flirt.
And now that I have spoken my mind,
Which my class-mates I'm sure will try to unbind,
For a few long days I'll try to hide;
I hope there's someone on my side.

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DIVISION XXIII.

We are a technical division registering with Mr. Cumberbirch, and have as class president, **Tom Naylor,** who is ably assisted by **Ted Roberts,** acting as secretary.

Two of our shining lights are **David Hickman** and **Alan Paterson,** both of whom are gifted cartoonists with a subtle sense of humour. Then there is **George Guy,** who, as an orator, stands alone. His gymnastics in oral composition make one wonder what next he will do with his notes.

In athletics we can point to **Gordon Levy,** a player of promise in both soccer and basketball. **James Harrison,** he of the great smile and pleasing personality, captained one of the House II. soccer teams.

As a comedian **Lorne Dixon** has little to learn from **Jack Benny** or **Fred Allen.** Indeed, it seems to us that Lorne is wasting his powers on the "desert air."

Although technical classes are generally held to be somewhat noisy, we have among us students like **Bob Benson, Hugh Ferguson** and **William (Killer) Wong,** all of whom are as quiet as the proverbial mouse.

DIVISION XXIV.

We, Division XXIV., are a technical group of all boys (much to our dismay!), many of whom are outstanding in various activities. Mr. Smith, our registration teacher, seems to think that "we are just a bunch of blockheads" (not saying that we aren't!), but you know how these teachers are.

Below are a few of the more prominent members of the class. (Brainy and otherwise; mostly otherwise!):

Cliff Carter, our class president, who has done a fine job of maintaining the peace and order.

Hugh Watson. — Poor fellow was elected class secretary!

Duff Macdonell. — Every day Duff has to inquire as to the whereabouts of his books. Usually he finds them deposited in the waste-paper basket, or out the window.

Ray Wormald. — Reporter for Camosun and editor of his own class paper. Worst enemies: Algebra and geometry.

Phil Braithwaite. — Outstanding football player of class.

"Benny" Bewell. — Main ambition is to be a professional "jitterbug." He's doing alright now!

Len Fitchett. — Has high hopes of becoming chief potato peeler on some tramp ship!

Jack Moffat. — Nick-named "The India-Rubber Man" because of his antics on the parallel bars.

Dave Crockett, "Spike" Campbell, and the rest, all come under the general heading of "Screwballs!"

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DIVISION XXV.

Our class is a mixed division, registering with Mr. Heywood. The class is composed of 19 girls, 14 boys and . . . Oh, yes, **Laurel Minnis.**

Some of the outstanding personalities are:

Ralph Clarke, our president, and an ardent member of Mr. Roper's Gym Team.

Joan Pearce, class secretary, and member of the Adverts, B. C. Basketball Champs. (Girls).

Doris Griffin, the drugstore cowgirl.

Andrew Knight (alias Andy Gump). He and Mr. Welsh get along just like this—or do they?

Ruth Belcher. — She and Kelly get along like Maggy and Jiggs—except that she hasn't the rolling pin. Ruth is also a bench-warmer for the Adverts.

Winnie Jordon, Hollywood's next Jean Harlow.

Other contributions to the sports field are **John Smith, Walter Caldwell** and **Kenneth Hannam.**

DIVISION XXVI.

Division XXVI. is a second year commercial class made up entirely of girls and is the smartest of the Grade X.'s.

A few notables are:

Blanche Joyce, our able class president.

Dora Caley, our popular class secretary and winner of the Victoria Musical Festival poster competition.

Norma Emery, a blonde (no peroxide), and the possessor of a Royal Life Saving certificate and medal.

Phyllis Pearse tells us all about it next day.

Emma Lee, a whiz at arithmetic.

Joyce McLean, House 3's Grade X. representative.

Betty Matheson and **Irene Brown.** — Even if they won't admit it, they are still redheads. Irene is a first-class typist.

Hilda Tinker visits us now and then.

Doreen Robson, our A1 jitterbug.

Dorothy Mackay, another artist and basketball player.

May Williams, glamour girl Nos. 1, 2 and 3. May often astounds us (and herself) with the exuberance of her verbosity.

Betty Rae Ritchie, five foot two with eyes of blue.

Crash! Oh, it is just **Irene Cole** gathering more sprains and bruises.

This division has representatives in the school choir and in such sports as basketball, hockey, baseball and tennis.

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DIVISION XXVII.

Division XXVII. registers on the third floor with the best teacher in the school, Mr. Harwood. There are 23 girls and 7 boys. The class president is **Franklin D. Roosevelt Jenvey**; the secretary, **Gladys Revercomb.** Other outstanding students in our room are:

Wilma Davis. — Her favourite drink is a cold Coca-Cola, but she likes hot toddy much better.

Jack Norton. — He often tries to enter rooms sideways, only to find he hasn't got any. (He's the same on all sides).

John Gardiner. — John holds an international conference with Miss Sargent every history period.

Bill "Duff" McCaghey. — Plays a good game of footah!

Ruth Rawlings is the bench-warmer for a certain basketball team in town. All kiddin' aside, she's tops.

Vera Woodley. — Her shoes don't fit, but oh you kiddo!

Les Kelly. — He'll spend his holidays down South this summer— he's going to sit on the south end of the break-water, fishing. Last year he caught two minnows and one smelt.

DIVISION XXVIII.

Division XXVIII. is an all-girl class, taking the Commercial Course. **Joan Petch** is our able president (when here), and **Brenda Fisher** does an expert job as our class secretary. Some other students are:

Joyce Milady, who is liked by all the class and cheers up many a dull period by her witty remarks.

Molly and **Edith** evidently think it is a great pity to stay in school on a warm day or Friday.

Viola and **Betty H.** never fail to come in late every morning and usually blame it on the bus.

Peggy Provan, who thinks a basketball game is much more important than a history test.

Joyce Hiquebran, our Scotch Miss, always puts in a word for dear old Scotland in our English period.

Pam Grimston is another one of our well-liked girls who always tries to please, while **Doris V. Elva** and **Joan R.** are quiet and industrious also.

The champion typists are **Doris C., Vera** and **Edith,** and for speed in shorthand we acknowledge with pride **Irene, Edith** and **Laura.**

Our outstanding girls in the way of sports are **Vera Drew,** who swings a mean bat; **Joyce Woodburn,** who is going to be our great track star, and last, but not least, **Helen Reynolds,** who is so active in all our P. T. periods.

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DIVISION XXIX.

Friends, Faculty, and Fellow Students, lend me your ears.
I chronicle the history of Division XXIX.; it is not fiction.
The evil that men do lives after them:
Let it not be so with Division XXIX.
Unjust opinion
Hath it that our students were most frivolous.
If it were so, it were a grievous fault,
But strenuously do we deny it
With ponderous rolls of manuscript and stocks of art.
Here, under leave of Mr. Dee and his Associates,
President **Lott**, Vice-President **Alexandar**, and Secretary **Marrion**,
I do wish to speak of this group's noble deeds.
You all did see, that in the matter of Camosun subscriptions
The Students' Council did offer us free ice cream,
Which we unselfish like refused.
Was this ambitious?
Yet withall, we did attain one hundred per cent. membership
In the Students' Association—
A not unworthy beginning for a first-year class.
My heart is in my mouth,
And I must pause 'till it goes down again.
I merely wish
To tell you that our members will be found
In nearly all the school's activities.
There is no more to say.

(With apologies to William Shakespeare.)

DIVISION XXX.

Division XXX., mostly boys, can be found in room 28, under the watchful eye of Mr. Wallis.

The following are only a few of the many outstanding members:

Yoshio Shimizu, our able class president—he also takes part in many sports.

Thelma Reynolds, our class secretary. She plays the 'cello.

Joan Louie makes a habit of high marks in French.

Bill Moffat. — He's our general nuisance. I bet he hasn't done a good thing yet. (Ask him).

Stan Hitchman, the blushing Romeo of our division, and others.

Ken Jeune. — One of those people who like the salt sea air. He owns a star boat.

Cedric Jones, the mighty mite with red hair and specs.

The class wishes to thank Mr. Wallis and our other teachers for making this a pleasant year.

—Ralph Morton.

DIVISION XXXI.

Settle yourselves for some first-hand, hot and heavy gossip about good old Division XXXI.

We also have those people who make social visits to the office every morning ('tis scornful!). 8.47, time is strutting on, so **Mr. Alec Morphy** and **Mr. Bill Moresby** come staggering in with most puzzling gestures.

Now, leaving the two poor souls, **Morphy** and **Moresby,** we again dig into our bevy of beauties and brutes possessed by this worthy division. It would be a tragedy if not a mention was made of **Miss Margaret Walker,** the belle of our room. Margaret is simply swamped by admiring smiles from all the lads.

But now let's get down to brass tacks. We have a charming secretary, **Miss Betty Mutton,** and a capable president, **Mr. John Profit.** It is my opinion and, I believe, that of my classmates also, that they have been excellent officers. At first John decided to fill in our assembly time by having members of the class make speeches. This worked very well until one fine day John announced that the speeches were getting "rather boring." From that time on he has been busy developing our dramatical ability!

—Margaret Waddy.

DIVISION XXXII.

In our division, where the majority is 4 to 1 in favour of the fair sex, the four boys seem quite capable of holding their own, both in love and war. We are well represented in various clubs and sports throughout the school, and between acts we manage to learn a little, even though we don't shine. Our registration teacher is Miss Thomas.

Here's introducing a few of our merry crew:

Marion Braithwaite, able class president, who, along with **Elaine Province,** forms the bulk of brains of the class.

Hilda Kyle, our capable class secretary, who is also a virtuoso on the violin.

John Bamford, one of our minorities who, evidently, doesn't know there is a three-to bell (?).

Masako Hamagouchi. —

Her manner is shy,
Her air is meek,
And seldom she a word doth speak.

Quenton Lake, who tries so-o hard to please Mr. Kennedy.

Our contributions to the sports field are: **Elaine Gill, Sylvia Birkett, Gwen Ellwood, Barbara Hill-Tout, Juanit Perkins,** and yours truly, **Marion Kennedy.**

In all we have had a very successful year at Victoria High, and we hope to live up to the standards of this fine school.

DIVISION XXXIII.

Division XXXIII. is a commercial division, contains some well-known pupils such as **Evelyn Taylor,** the class secretary; and **Jean Webb,** our president. The music virtuoso of this division is **Phyllis Lea,** a star violinist, who is now playing in the High School Orchestra. The class contains many nightingales, such as **Vera Swift, Gladys Wyatt, Merle Bickford, Violet Stewart** and **Doreen Tupman.** We possess, on a whole, a great many baseball, basketball and hockey fans, such as **Kay Simpson, Muriel McGuffie, Mary Earl, Pat Carr, Coleen Keeler, Joy Payne,** and **Joyce Wallace.** The stars of the gymnasium are **Dahlia Ruffle** and **Rhoda Pellow.** While **Dot Rowan** leads the class in social studies, **Lena Lee** and **Helen McDonald** keep up the class' reputation in the shorthand room. The class jitterbug, as well as tap dancer, is **Evelyn Finn,** who has taken dancing for seven years. Although, on a whole, our division has been considered rather noisy, we really have among us some very quiet and reserved members, such as **Amy Wakeman, Dorothy Kermode, Evelyn Day, Joan Clarke** and **Mary Hoita.**

Our class registers with Miss McKee, and we all like her very much indeed.

—Margaret Erskine.

DIVISION XXXIV.

If **Marjorie Attwell** ever came to school on time, it would give us quite a shock.

Joan Haywood is the division's Walter Winchell. Just go to Joan for the latest gossip.

Dorothy Dawkins is the young lady who paints her finger-nails in choir period.

Gladys Riches is the Dominoes' number one supporter. Take my advice and don't get into an argument with her.

Mary Wilkinson succeeds **Chris Stevenson,** who left school as the division's "Babe Ruth," and she really can hit them.

Division XXXIV. has lost four of its prominent members: **Chris Stevenson, Joan Williamson, Peggy Rance,** our "mermaid"; and **Violet Thomas,** the class secretary. A new election was held and **Peggy Butterfield** was elected as the new class secretary.

Now you begin to think of . . .

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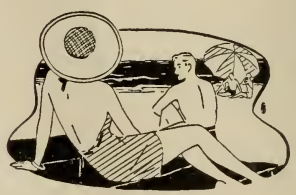

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DIVISION XXXV.

If you will lend me an ear, I will tell you a little of the work Division XXXV. has been doing.

At the beginning of September we were somewhat put-out over the fact that we were in the lowest division in the school, but we weren't by any means the dumbest.

As we had so taken up an art course, we had to get a little art done, under the guidance of Mrs. Hodson. Did you see the Abraham Lincoln poster? Well, believe it or not, two of the first prizes went to **David Leong** and **Arthur Corry,** both of our division; and all the 200 of the complimentary tickets, except one, went to members of our division. (Who says we are last?).

Juanita Arthur, our efficient secretary, who tries so hard to sell tickets, school papers, etc.

Florence Ball, very popular among members of the opposite sex.

Mary McIntyre hails from New Westminster. No—don't get me wrong.

Dorothy Harris and **Evelyn Hitchman** (our female Mutt and Jeff).

Red Knowles, our popular red-head (hot-headed?).

Davie Leong, who distinguishes himself as our leading artist.

Mary Wilson, the one that carries the latest news.

Dear me! If I don't stop I'll exceed the allotted space, but one last word—Good luck, matrics. I hope the rest of us get through the exams.

SPORT
D.Caley

Girls' Sports, 1938-39

HOCKEY

After an absence of six years the May Tully Shield is back at Victoria High School. Total scores for the three exciting games with Oak Bay High were: Victoria High School, 7; Oak Bay High School, 5. Team members are: Helen Ferguson, Peggy Laughlin, Margaret Sedgley, Victoria Lyle, Jane Clague, Wendy Perkins, May and Joan McDonald, Margaret Beattie, Barbara Batchelor, Ruth Oldfield, and Hazel Hutchinson (captain).

PING PONG

A large entry list was received for this year's ping pong tournament. Alicia Bean, Joan Gill, Rita Nevard, and Eleanor Watson won in their respective houses, while Barbara McKay was the final winner.

SWIMMING

The Swimming Club was a great success this year, thanks to Miss Doull, Miss Hazel Smith, Mr. Douglas Smith, and Mr. Heywood. During the year a swimming gala also was held.

Coached by Mr. Smith, a number of the girls were successful in obtaining bronze medallions from the Royal Life-Saving Society. They are as follows: Ethel Fitchett, Marjory Delf, Norma Emery, Betty Paul, Hazel Hutchinson, Peggy Rance, Annie McLean, Mary Farr, Faith Sinclair, and Crystal Lorbeer. Crystal Lorbeer and Hazel Hutchinson went on to take their silver medals. At present another class is being put through, but they have not as yet taken the examinations. Among those in this class are Margaret Lorbeer, Kay Smyth, Muriel Pentallurick, Kay Davidson, Anne Nielson, Duff MacDonald, Graham Drewe, Barbara Campbell, Bill Rourke, and Jack Moffatt.

TENNIS

Another Tennis Tournament will be held this year. Barbara Hutcheon, last year's winner, is favoured to carry off the honours again.

SOFTBALL

A new softball league was formed, with three teams entered from each house. Play got under way immediately following the Easter holidays.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Six teams were entered in the Junior Basketball League. The Six Aces came out on top with 10 points, and the Terrific Tens were second with 3 points.

SENIOR BASKETBALL

Senior girls' basketball had another very successful season. The High School A team dropped only one game in the league, thus winning the cup.

A team is as follows: Mary McKeachie (captain), Victoria Lyle, May McDonald, Dora Caley, Darlaine Woodburn, Marion Lorne, Muriel Petherbridge, Wendy Perkins, and Eleanor Howston. A High School B team was also entered. Members are: Ivy Dunnett, Ethel Fitchett, Joan Fletcher, Barbara McKay, Dorothy McKay, Beth McNair, Chris Manton, Norma Emery, and Joan McDonald.

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Boys' Sports

By Frank Mylrea

This year our school sports reached a high peak in interest and competition because of the new and successful House System. Although House III. has proven herself superior in all sports at the time of going to press, this distinction has only come as a result of close, hard-fought games.

RUGBY

Rugby opened the sports activities of the year with a league composed of one team from each house and two teams from Oak Bay High, with the Drake Hardware Cup at stake. House III. emerged the winners with House IV. runners-up. The winning team was composed of: Sars Martin, Jim Mair, Frank Mylrea (captain), Gordon Macdonald, Alvin Narod, Douglas Leask, Gordon Lott, Joe Lott, Bill McCaghey, Doug. McCauley, Bruce MacLean, Ian MacLean, Howard Naylor, Roy Ngai, Doug. Oddy, Erling Olson, and John McPherson. The team was coached by Mr. George Brand.

The Victoria College downed our senior fifteen, 12-0, in a hard-fought game for the Kiwanis Cup.

Our 150-pound ruggers, skippered by Wally Williams, defeated Oak Bay High in two straight games to win the Howard Russell Cup. Both of the school's representative rugby teams were coached by Mr. Douglas Wallis.

BASKETBALL

Approximately one hundred boys took an active part in basketball at school this year. A senior leage and an intermediate league were formed for house competition. House III. was victorious in both leagues, although they were hard pressed in the senior league by House II., the runners-up.

The senior representative team, which was coached by Mr. Cook, flashed some fine form. Led by the lanky scoring ace, Fred Benj. Acreman, this team defeated the Victoria College by a 70-24 score. In exhibition games they also defeated several teams which compete in the city leagues.

SOCCER

The season 1938-39 has proved a highly successful one for soccer, particularly so as regards the number of students who have actively participated in the sport. In the schedule of games arranged under the House System, House III. came out victorious after a strenuous play-off struggle with House II., the runners-up. Each of the four houses placed two teams in the field and the final standing was obtained from the composite result of the respective teams. Under this arrangement each house played twelve games, and rather more than one hundred individual players took part.

In the final between House II. and House III. each house was represented by one all-star team. Those playing on the winning House III. team were as follows: Harry Pigot, Roland Lee, Eric Lea, Bruce McLean, Darrell Popham, Bill McCaghey, Howard Naylor, Jim McEvay, Ted Minnis, Gordon Levy, Alan Merriman, Gordon Lott.

Because the house games were not completed until late in the season, it was not found practicable to organize with the other high schools competitions for the Thompson, Colonist and Worthington Cups.

Many friendly games, however, were played between teams representing the various nearby high schools and Victoria High. Home and away matches were played against Mount View, Esquimalt, Oak Bay, and Junior High. In addition, a series of three games was arranged with Mount Douglas and, for our younger players, a like number with St. Louis College.

One of our last fixtures was with Victoria College, whom we defeated by 8 goals to 1.

We look forward to the next soccer season, when, we hope, there will be a still greater number of students taking an active interest in this fine old sport.

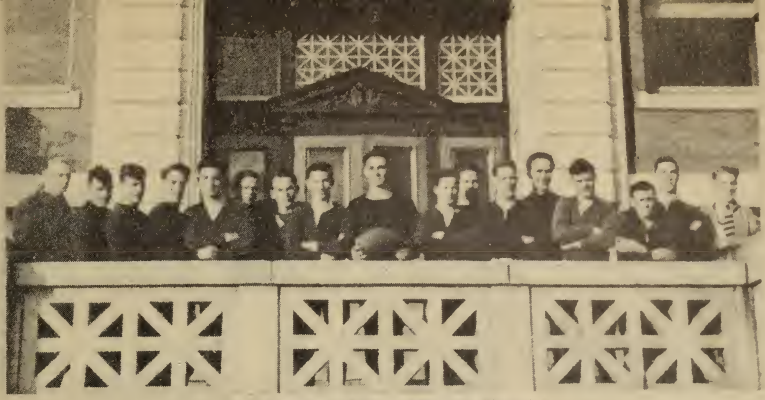
TRACK AND FIELD

The Inter-House Track Meet, held in the gymnasium, received the full co-operation of each of the four houses. The list of events, which was responded to quite readily, was composed mainly of novelty races as well as high jumping, broad jumping and the shot-put. Each contestant could enter only one event, which meant that it was necessary for a large number of students to take part. House III. won the meet and was followed by Houses I., IV., and II. in that order.

This year the Sport's Day, which determines the school's track and field champions, will also include competition between the houses.

Last year on Sport's Day, Hank Rowe won the senior division, Norm Willis won the intermediate division, Jack Mackintosh won the junior division and Bill Clarke won the juvenile division.

We expect the top-notchers in the track and field events this year to be: Bill Brown, who was runner-up in the senior division last year; John Stewart, who set a new record in the hundred-yard dash at 10 seconds flat; and Norm Willis, Ed. Glover, Jack Mackintosh, Norm Carter, and Bill Clarke, who all placed well last year.



SENIOR RUGBY

TUMBLING TEAM

ING PONG

PING PONG

TRACK TEAM

TRACK 1937 & 1938

TRACK 1937 & 1938

GYM TEAM

The gym team has been going through its paces steadily all year under the experienced coaching of Mr. Roper. The boys displayed their skill, strength, and body co-ordination at the Indoor Track Meet when they performed on the horse and springboard and built a number of pyramids in well-disciplined fashion.

BASEBALL

Two baseball leagues have been organized, with each house entering a team in each league. At the time of going to press, the teams appear to be very evenly matched and some close games are expected.

PING PONG

A keenly contested table tennis league was held, with David Ketchison winning the school championship and Abraham Lore placing second.

TENNIS

A tennis schedule has been drawn up which should bring smart competition between such racket-swingers as Walter Knotts, Jack Inglis, John McPherson, John Appleby, and approximately twenty other promising players. Walter Knotts was last year's title holder and is a big favourite to win again this year.

On behalf of those taking part in any athletic activities throughout the year we wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to those teachers who so willingly coached and organized teams. We, the sporting fraternity, also hope that the matriculation students will carry with them an interest in athletics and will benefit in future years by their participation in sports at Victoria High School.

FRANK MYLREA.

LITERARY
1938
1939
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Literary . . .

TO A TREE

(1st Prize Poem)

A tiny seed thou suckled earth's sweet breast
And nourished, raised thy head with baby zest
Breaking the earth's thick quilt of rich, warm soil,
And toiling on, thou grew strong in thy toil.
At first a shy and feathery wisp of green
Which e'en to eagle's eye could scarce be seen
Snuggled in the moss so soft and deep
Till drunk with sun, thou gave a joyous leap
Leaving the earth behind. Thou grew and grew,
Raising thy slender arms up to the blue,
Newly robed in fragrant leafy lace
Thy every movement symbolizing grace.
As years increased, the moss piled at thy feet.
Toughened by winter's storm and summer's heat
Yet still more beautiful and stately now,
With music rising from each cool green bough
Pillowed in the clouds, look down at me
A hungry human, feasting on beauty.

—AUDREY E. PORTER.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

(2nd Prize Poem)

Through Flanders' fields a ghostly bugle calls—
The restless Dead are rising up once more;
They cannot sleep though still the poppies grow,
They hear again the awful voice of War.

Those broken Forms who died to keep us free
Are marching back, led on by phantom drums,
To plead with us, and from their ranks there comes
A haunting whisper, swelling like a wind.

"We fought a war to end all wars," they cry,
"Yet now again the world prepares for war.
Stop now, and think, before it is too late,
Ere thousands of you share our bloody fate.

We gave our lives and prayed that wars would end,
We hoped to lie beneath the flowers in peace;
Though still the poppies grow, we cannot sleep
While war-clouds drift with thunder loud and deep."

Through Flanders' fields a ghostly bugle calls—
The restless Dead are marching forth once more;
Oh pray that soon War's snarling voice will die
And let them rest in peace for evermore.

—C. POTTINGER, Div. 5.

A QUIET RETREAT

(1st Prize Essay)

The park is rather small, but it is a quiet and lovely retreat in the very heart of a throbbing city. As soon as you enter the park a sense of tranquil beauty enfolds you in her caressing arms. The tall spreading trees form nature's barrier against the hum and drone of the city. The sun sifts through the tangled leaves, weaving intricate patterns on the velvety green of the grass. As you stroll along the beckoning paths, a parade of riotous colour greets the eye. The rich yellow of the golden-rod, mingled with the azure blue of the iris, forms a sunny background for the rainbow-hued border flowers. Suddenly you come upon a sparkling lake as if it were a dazzling jewel set in the midst of this overwhelming beauty. On its mirrored surface float soft-tinted water-lilies, protected by the silvery, lacey branches of the weeping-willows. The graceful snow-white swans find a haven in this peaceful and undisturbed spot. Overhead the sweet melody of the varicoloured birds forms a symphony of nature, which bursts into the grand finale as the deep purple shadows steal over this blissful paradise.

(A descriptive scene of Westlake Park, Los Angeles).

—MARINE KEATLEY, Div. 8.

"BIRDS OF OUR SURROUNDING DISTRICTS"

(2nd Prize Essay)

Just now the birds seem to be a little quieter than they were a few weeks ago, when they were singing from every tree and shrub, proclaiming loudly their joy in their return to their summer homes. It seems to me the reason for this is that father-bird has many responsibilities on his shoulders at present, for mother-bird is sitting on her eggs. He must bring the food and take his turn keeping the eggs warm while mother-bird takes her exercise. No wise father would sing near home and let everyone know where his home is. Sometimes he sings to attract attention from the nest. At times he pretends to be hurt or even in trouble—he may droop his wings, flutter on the ground and cry as though in pain just to get curious folk away from the nest. He is a real guardian of the home.

In our part of the country we have many different types of birds. Some of these are mischievous little fellows. One of the commonest types is the robin and all his relations. The little robin comes out of a turquoise blue egg that his devoted mother has warmed into life. The mother and father work hard together during April to prepare their home. The nest is usually made of coarse grasses, roots, pellets of mud and then fine grasses with which to line the inside. Robins build their homes anywhere from the low branches of trees near our homes, to the tall trees in the forest, although they prefer low branching orchards. All these fellows eat a lot every day, so the fathers and mothers of every family are kept busy getting food and bringing it home. I have often noticed one of the parents with its beak full, alight near its home and take a good look around to see that no one is watching him and then fly to the nest, where all the greedy babies with

wide stretched yellow bills pop up suddenly, pushing and jostling one another. Their main meal is the earthworm, but robins destroy vast quantities of other worms and insects which are injurious to farmers' crops.

None of us would ever want to think of living where birds could not live with us. Even though we have mischievous rascals like the crow and blue jay, we must admire them. One thing we must say is that they seem rather clever even if they do belong to a family of songless rogues. The crow is a bird that flaps his leisurely way above the cornfields, with a caw for a friend or foe alike. He seems to get away with murder, but the farmer does everything he can do to get rid of him.

One little bird we have is the barn swallow. Wherever there is an old-fashioned, weather-worn barn, we would be sure to find at least one pair of them. The more dilapidated the barns or buildings are, the better they seem to like it. The barn swallow family is famous for graceful rapid flights. The deep fork in his tail enables him to steer himself with those marvellously quick erratic turns.

Another very tiny bird we have is the humming-bird. He is a queer little bird but is very fascinating. It is not often we see him but I noticed him several times about the middle of last summer. He seems like a jewelled midget, who flashes through the garden, and poises before a flower as if suspended in the air by magic. Then all of a sudden he disappears. I have been told that one of the characteristics of a humming-bird, is that when the mother-bird has laid the eggs, the father-bird absolutely deserts her. We are told that the mother-bird is supposed to be one of the most expert nest builders in the world.

A bird which we often hear around certain parts of Victoria, but very seldom see, is the English skylark. He is a bird which has been brought here, and who seems to thrive fairly well.

A fairly large bird, which all of us have seen, is the sea gull. They are usually seen in scattered flocks sailing about on broad strong wings, gliding and skimmering and darting with a very graceful motion that few birds can equal. One of the characteristics of a gull is, that when it matures its back, wings, breast, head and tail become snowy-white. I have heard people ask what the importance of the gull is. The gull does for the water what many creatures do for the land—rids it of quantities of refuse. When one watches the sea gull and sees the amount of refuse it consumes, they realize how important he really is.

In the fall, a large number of our birds leave us and go to places where they find it warmer. We are all sorry to see them go, but then we have the opportunity of seeing them come back in the spring. This really gives us something to look forward to. Everywhere we go, whether into the pasture-field, the meadow the woods or the swamp lands, and even in the largest and busiest cities, we find our dear friends, the birds. How thankful we are to have them.

—MARGARET FULLER, Div. 5.

A WANDERER'S PRAYER

(3rd Prize Poem)

Oh fain would I wander
On yonder green hill
Where the doe from the buck-brush
Saunters down to the rill.

Where the soft shades of summer
Draw soon to a close
Ere the full moon of harvest
Down the mountain side glows.

Oh would I again
The green glades to roam
On my dear native heath:—
Bonny Scotland; my home.

Where the young lambs oft' gambol
On a bright summer's day
'Mongst the tall swaying daisies
Far 'neath Ben Moray.

Where the seagulls swoop screaming
To the foam crested tide.
Oh! give me back Scotia
My fair countryside.

Where oft' the wild storms
Beat the rock strewn shore
To lash the great white caps
With a deep sullen roar.

I dream of my homeland
'Cross the wide, bounding main
As I pray to my Father
"Take me back yet again."

—E. C DOULL, Div. 4.

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WHOSE MOVE NEXT?

(1st Prize Short Story)

Greg Draper, newsboy of the "Daily Gazette," was collecting his weekly dues from a middle-class apartment on Main Street. He was just fourteen, but he had ambitions of owning a canoe. The papers were a means of swelling his funds.

As he walked down the hall of the apartment he dropped his pencil. When he bent over to pick up the pencil, his ear caught the following words issuing from the key-hole:

"Move X9 to the Southeast, Y5 to the North, and Q1 to the Northwest. Ah, that is all, we have won!"

Greg stiffened. Being very observant, he recognized those words as having a hidden insidious meaning. Dr. Ivan Ossousky, who lived in the suite, had never been known to be other than an eccentric old Russian.

The boy forgot his collecting and flew to the local police station. As he ran he pictured the possibilities of the adventure. He would have his picture in the paper. He would be the most talked of boy in the country. He might even be given a reward for his observance, then his canoe would be certain.

In a few disjointed sentences, Greg told Sergeant O'Reilly what he had heard in the Russian doctor's apartment. Proudly escorting O'Reilly to the Main Street apartment, Greg told him how he happened to hear the Russian's voice.

On knocking at the door, Greg and O'Reilly were faced by a bewhiskered old gent. They asked admission and the Dr. grudgingly complied. Sergeant O'Reilly began a systematic search of the apartment. As the sergeant reached the mahogany desk, Ossousky asked: "Vy do you force your vay into my home?"

"Greg here heard you reading in code, and I'm here to check up," replied O'Reilly.

As the cop began to shuffle the papers about on the desk, Greg noticed an evilly amused glint in Ossousky's eyes.

Then Sergeant O'Reilly began to laugh heartily and beckoned to Greg, who waited impatiently for the search to come to a close.

"What's the joke, officer?" he asked.

"You're barking up the wrong tree, Greg. Dr. Ivan is just playing a game of correspondence chess!"

—DON RAE, Div. 15.

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"THANKS TO JAMES"

(2nd Prize Short Story)

Anthony Sandres was relaxing in his big arm chair reading the evening newspaper, when all of a sudden he jumped up.

"James, come here, have you seen the evening paper?"

"No, I haven't, what is it, Sir?"

"Oh, look! Read it for yourself, I simply couldn't bear to read it to you."

James read it, and tried to calm him as best he could, but this seemed hopeless. Anthony seemed to forget himself and then rushed out of the room, slamming the door as he went.

James knew he could do nothing for him, because he had tried at times like this before. He lifted up the paper and read the article again, very slowly.

"Doctor and Mrs. H. G. Forsythe announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Elizabeth, to that famous singer, Mr. Edward J. Borrow, son of Mr. S. R. Borrow and the late Mrs. Borrow. This announcement should be of great interest to the society of this city. The exact date for the wedding has not yet been arranged, but it will take place within the next month."

Here James stopped, he knew he must do something, but then he knew he couldn't do anything now, because Anthony's big concert was coming off this evening.

He wondered why she had done it; it seemed to him that Anthony had been so faithful to her, giving her all she wanted, more than any girl could hope for. Perhaps he had done something she didn't like, or perhaps she preferred a singer to a pianist. He couldn't seem to figure it out, but one thing he did know was, that he was going to stop her, for her own sake as well as Anthony's. He couldn't see how any girl as lovely as Margaret could fall for a man like Edward.

The time passed quickly and James realized they would soon have to leave. He went up to Anthony's room and slowly opened the door. Anthony was sitting there very quiet, and he looked as though he had lost everything he ever owned. James quietly said to him:

"I think it is about time you were getting ready, sir. Everything is laid out for you."

Anthony didn't seem to hear him at first, but then he said: "Oh, yes, I'll be ready in a few minutes. You can be getting the car out."

James waited outside until Anthony came out, and then they drove to the music hall.

Just as Anthony finished his last solo there was a hush—then a long, loud applause. He got up from the beautiful big piano, solemnly bowed and slowly left the music hall. James got Anthony's cloak and hat and led him out to where his ardent admirers had been waiting to see him, but he thought nothing of them, as he did not seem his natural self. Although James was unwilling, he insisted on driving his own car. He drove slowly for hours and hours, until he came to that lovely spot where he and Margaret often sat together. He sat

looking at the smooth ripples on the water and listening to the croaking of the many frogs. Daylight appeared in the distance and it seemed to him that if he stayed there any longer the sky would catch on fire. Then all of a sudden something seemed to get him into a fury and he started for home like a madman. James became quite worried, but dare not say anything to him in case he lost his temper. Suddenly the car skidded and went out of control. James quickly grabbed the wheel, but it was too late. The car darted forward and crashed into a cement wall surrounding Yearn's Place; James was knocked out for a few minutes but, coming to himself again, he noticed that Anthony was bleeding quite badly from the head. James lifted him on to the ground and managed to fix him up as comfortably as he could. He ran into the nearest house and 'phoned for an ambulance, which soon came. Anthony was quickly taken to the hospital and after having an examination, the doctors found it necessary to operate immediately. After James had his few cuts and bruises bandaged, one of the doctors came to him and said:

"This seems to be a very serious case, as the young man seems to have had a lapse of memory. He keeps trying to say something, but we haven't been able to understand him as yet, perhaps you could tell us what has happened."

James outlined the story as completely as he dared, because he knew Anthony wouldn't want anyone to know how thoughtlessly he had taken this whole situation.

Then the doctor told him that he had better go home and have a good sleep and then come back to the hospital late in the afternoon, and the operation would be all over. James left the hospital but he did not go home. As he was going down the street he heard the paper boys calling out, all about the accident. He wondered how they had got the story and had printed it so quickly, but when he looked at his watch, he realized how long he had really been at the hospital. He hailed a taxi and gave orders to drive to Dr. Forsythe's home. When he arrived there, he walked up to the front door and knocked. Forsythe's butler answered the door and James said to him:

"May I see Miss Forsythe, please?"

"Just one moment, please. Will you step inside?"

"Thank you."

In a very few minutes Margaret came running down the hall.

"Oh, James, I'm so glad you've come. Is Anthony hurt badly? Where is he now? Is he all right?"

"Calm yourself, Miss Margaret, everything's all right. Don't get so excited."

"But James, tell me quickly, is he all right?"

"I'm sorry to tell you, Margaret, that Mr. Anthony is in a serious condition right this very minute, and whether he pulls through or not will depend entirely upon you. Whatever made you want to change your mind so suddenly? Mr. Anthony was very upset, and seeing the announcement just before his concert made everything so much

the worse. I think Anthony will expect a few explanations; that is, if you decide not to keep your engagement."

Margaret was so upset, the tears rolled down her cheeks, and then James quietly said to her:

"If you have nothing to do right now, run and get your wrap and come with me."

Margaret went upstairs and came down looking much better than before. James hailed another taxi and the two of them drove home. Margaret waited while he put a clean suit on and had a little to eat and then they drove to the hospital. They were informed that they would have to wait for about an hour before they could see Anthony. The two of them sat there for what seemed to them all day. They both looked very pale and worried, as if they expected the worst, instead of hoping for the best. Finally a nurse came and told them they could go in for a few minutes. James took Margaret's hand and led her into the room.

Anthony layed there, looking so still and white that Margaret seemed to give up everything. She tried her hardest to keep the tears back, but they persisted on coming. She went over beside his bed, and held his hand. For a few moments everything was silent, then Anthony made a slight move.

"Margaret," he said. "Are you here?"

"Yes, Anthony, I'm right beside you."

He slowly opened his eyes and looked at her, then smiled rather wearily. He looked at James and then closed his eyes.

During the next week Margaret went to the hospital every day. Anthony was a very sick man, but he seemed to realize she was there, and it helped him so much. At the end of the week the doctor told her everything would be all right, and that there was absolutely nothing to worry about.

One afternoon James called for Margaret, and took her to the hospital. When they got there, they were very surprised to find Anthony sitting up, and waiting for them to come. He looked so much better than he had a few days ago. Margaret went to the side of his bed, slowly bent over and kissed him on the forehead. Anthony was so happy that his eyes nearly filled with tears.

"Margaret," he said. "Promise me something?"

She looked at him smilingly and said: "Anything you wish."

"Are you quite sure of that?"

"Yes, positively."

"Promise me you'll never be away from me again, that is—"

"Yes, Anthony, I promise. But, Anthony, don't you think we had better let James in on our little secret?"

James smiled but did not have to be told. Everything had turned out for the best, and all three of them were thankful.

THE END

—MARGARET FULLER, Div. 5.

SCENES FROM A PARK BENCH

In summer a haven of green shade cool
With here and there a golden pool
Of sunlight. And under that old stone bridge
A snowy swan swims. Beyond's a ridge
Of sweet wild roses, and o'er this way
She swings where the laughing children play.

In autumn the leaves whirl round my head
In colours of amber and rust and red
And laughing young schoolgirls go chattering by
In gay woollen dresses and kerchiefs that tie
Beneath pretty chins. There's a tang in the air
As the sharp gusts of wind strip the fading trees bare.

In winter an ice-covered fairy world
Where the wispy white snow flakes are cunningly curled
Round the snaggy black branches, transforming them
Till they look like one great lacey formed gem
And the sulky, cloud-strewn, lead-coloured sky
Looks down on this pure fleecy earth with envy.

But, oh, in the spring, when a new-born breeze
Kisses rosy young buds and the sleeping bees
Awoke to a glory of sunshine bright
And seek honeysuckle. And then at night
With a slim silver moon in the sky above
The world hears again ageless words of love.

And I sit here each day and watch time pass by
With each season a gift to Dame Earth, and I
Am filled with wonder as I behold
This beauty that cannot be bought with gold
This grandeur of Nature that's all so free,
God's gift to you, God's gift to me.

—AUDREY E. PORTER.

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Impressing will be the scenes viewed by Their Majesties as they travel from East to West. From the historic old Quebec to the Pacific Coast they will pass through vast mining and farming areas, through valuable forest lands to industrial centres of trade and commerce. Such a panorama displays Canada's tremendous wealth in natural resources, her future as third largest nation of the world, and her need for defence.

Elaborate preparations for the Regal visit are being made in every Canadian city along the Royal route. Streets and buildings will be decorated with flags and flowers, and thousands of cheering people will line the roads. Visitors, from British Columbia's great northland to California's most southern cities, will throng to Victoria this May.

We in Victoria, the most British city in Canada and capital of the Province of British Columbia, extend a warm welcome to King George and Queen Elizabeth, and hope that each succeeding year of their reign will be blest with happiness.

God Save the King!

Marianne Cornish

—MARIANNE CORNISH, Div. 18, Room 45.

EAST SOOKE OF TO-DAY

East Sooke, in which is found a tiny fragmental paradise of peace and security, hidden from this war-torn disintegrated world in a secluded spot of Vancouver Island. This, and only this, is the first impression focussed upon one's mind as he gazes across the quiet, still waters of Sooke Harbour from East to West Sooke. The only sound breaking the impenetrable silence is the occasional dim hum of a motor across the bay or the twittering of the birds as they flap their wings and call to their mates. A squirrel runs across your path; a deer protrudes his head through the bushes and disappears with great rapidity at the sight of human life; a hawk hovers overhead ready to descend if the occasion required him to do so; across the bay a covey of ducks fly on rapidly; a splash of the still waters is heard, causing one to look around brisky in the direction from which it appeared to originate—another—and yet another. What causes these splashes which pierce so discreetly through the air? Another reveals to us that the trout are jumping. Looking down the bank to the water's edge discloses to one's view the crabs, staff of life to the native folks of Sooke, crawling slowly and carefully along, hunting food for their young.

Casting our eyes to a more distant region, our eyes are holden on the spacious sands of the ever-entrancing Whiffin Spitt, near to the entrance of Sooke Harbour. The sound of the water lapping the

shore is almost brought to one's ears, if he has any imagination at all. Drawing our eyes inland we behold the muddy mouth of Sooke River, where the trout are so numerous that they will stop a canoe and thumb a lift up-stream. At the mouth of the river the little village of Saseenos is situated and is easily visible from the banks of East Sooke. Following the view still further inland one may view the Sunshine Camp — a camping ground for the wives and children of the unemployed.

Behind all this glorious scenery we behold the captivating Sooke Hills, thickly clad with British Columbia's famous "Giants of the Forest."

But the waterfront is not the only part of Sooke which provides us with amusement. Although it does contain fishing, boating, swimming, and hunting, the inland districts have an equal amount of enjoyment. For an equilibrium of adventure one should visit the Gurley Mine. This iron-ore mine has been deserted for a few years now, but visitors and tourists still find many interesting points to cast in its favour. It was constructed approximately twenty years ago. the framework being composed of wood, which is now crumbling from disuse. There is still an enormous amount of the ore left, however, but, due to operating costs, the mine at the present time is in disuse. One would get a great thrill at exploring a tunnel which was so slimy that one fell and placed his hands on the slimy sides.

There are plenty of bogs and marshes in the surrounding area and the only trails leading away from the mine are those of the deer which appear to frequent there.

Back up at the cabin one views the wavering fields of over-grown grass blowing to and fro in the fields and in the background stands the stately mountains, all depicting the feeling of solemn peace and security, typical of most British Columbian scenes.

—MARCIA BEACH, Div. 16.

Children are interesting in each stage of their development.

Let pictures keep them as they are to-day—pictures full of unconscious, unaffected grace, and the individuality of the child.

Make your appointment for them to-day.

•

Wilfred Gibson

PHOTOGRAPHER

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OLYMPICS

Ridge by ridge, they pierce the sky
  Sculptured by a Master Hand,
Snow crowned ridges reaching high
  Above a smiling land.

Ridge by ridge, they stand alone
  Mighty monarchs of the land,
Nations 'round them prone
  As houses built on sand.

Ridge by ridge, they pierce the veil
  Of heaven's vaulted blue,
Symbolic as the Holy Grail
  Sought for by Christians true.

Ridge by ridge, without dispute
  Like a sentinel army stand;
About them reigns a silence mute
  Like the shifting desert sand.

Ridge by ridge, in silence solemn
  Gleam beneath the sun's bright ray,
Every peak a shining column
  Of granite cold and grey.

Ridge by ridge, in silent prayer
  They speak to their Dictator,
Voices winging through the air
  Up to the Great Creator.

—E. C. DOULL.

THE TIDE HAS TURNED

The tide has turned! The ships I sent to sea,
Long, long ago, are sailing home to me.
  My harbour's full already with a fleet
  Of sea-craft; some small boats still incomplete,
Have not yet sailed; while others yet there be,

Sails-spread, just mere horizon specks, so wee
'Tis hard to view them; but some day I'll see
  Them all safe-anchored, home and at my feet—
    The tide has turned!

Poor verses read, that formed my soul-dom free;
Friendships estranged—renewed indefinitely;
  And, songs I loved sung to me low and sweet;
  God's blessings once I spurned, make life replete;
And He, Who has always been good to me,
My Friend; at last I understand that He
    My tide hath turned!

—ELVET JONES, Div. 21, Grade 10.

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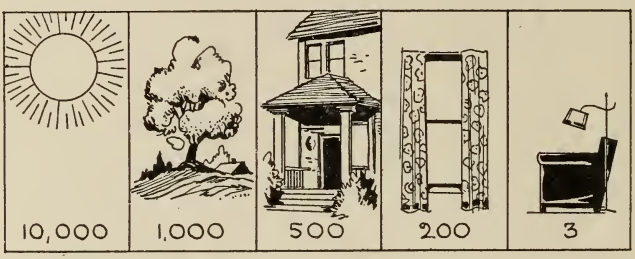

On a June day, the Sun sheds 10,000 candlepower of light on the earth below; 1,000 in the shade of a tree; 500 in the shade of a porch; 200 just inside a window; but after the Sun has gone down, the intensity of light in the average living room is only three candlepower.

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B. C. ELECTRIC

THE SOLITARY TREE

As through the wood I wandered bright and free;
I chanced to see up on a barren hill,
Outlined against the sky a single tree,
That stood so tall, so stately, and so still.

For centuries back some mighty wind did blow
A little seed up to that lonely place.
It nestled in some moss and there did grow,
To start its lonely journey into space.

No other seed did ever reach that place,
Fate deemed it that this tree should grow alone.
Alone in all the storms that wildly race,
Around that lonely, barren heap of stone.

Some far off day, this mighty tree shall die;
Its roots at last shall leave the barren stone.
So it shall fall, and far below shall lie,
With friends at last, no more to be alone.

—JOHN SWAINSON, Div. 2.

WHAT FUTURE?

I wonder if ever you and me,
Will sitting up in heaven be,
And gazing down, or up, . . .
What funny things there'll be to see?

Will life on earth be just the same;
Carrying on, as when we came?
Or will there be queer customs there,
And different men of fame?

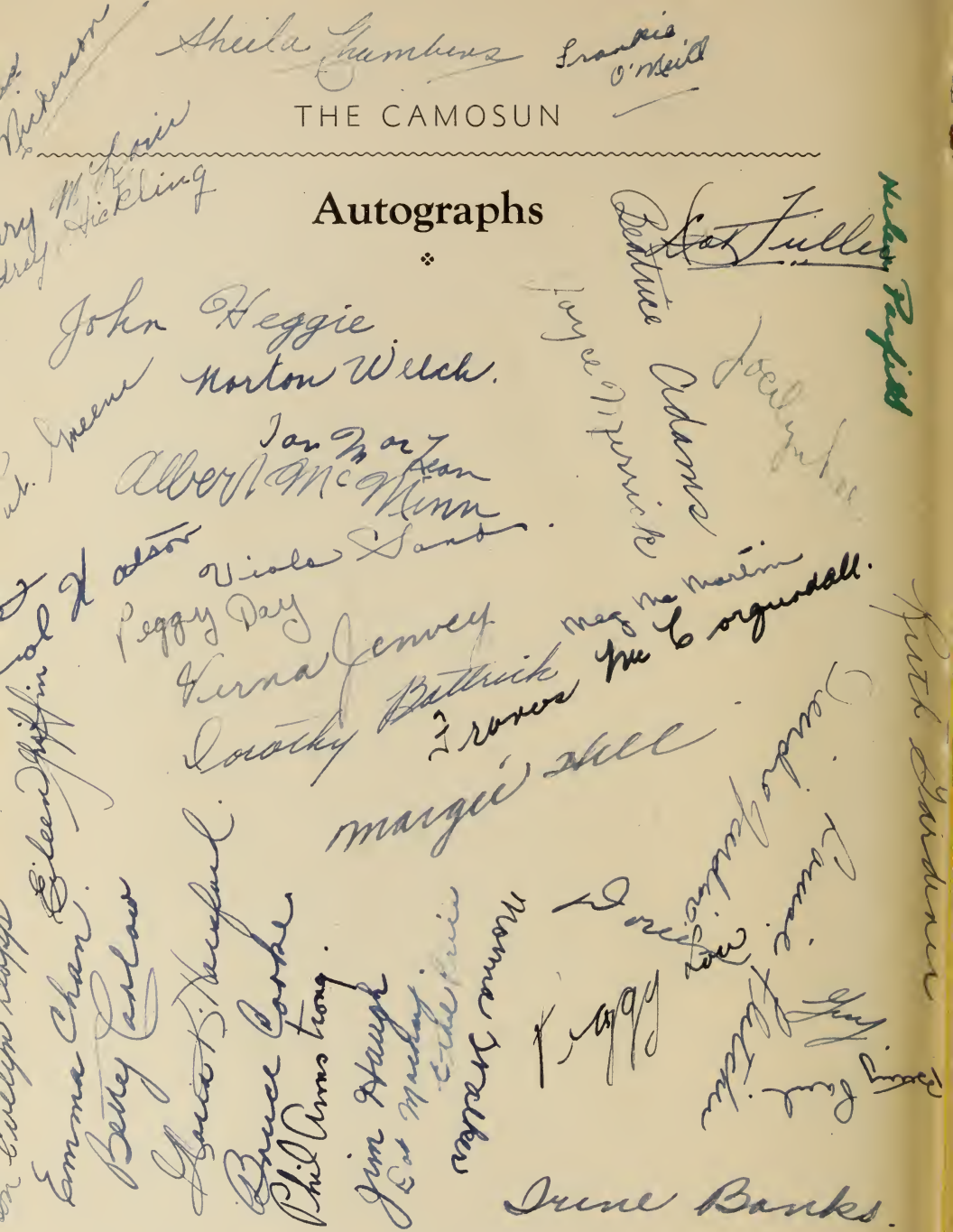
Will fashions be on backward trend
When ladies in their hoop-skirts bend
To curtsey to those tails and frills,
And smallest things do them offend?

Will children go to school in planes,
Or will we still be using trains?
Will Europe be the school-house big
To educate the ones with brains?

Will Canada forever be—
Carefree, beautiful and free,
The playground for the world at large,
The constant pride of you and me?

—PHYLLIS HOBBS, Div. 4.

Autographs



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